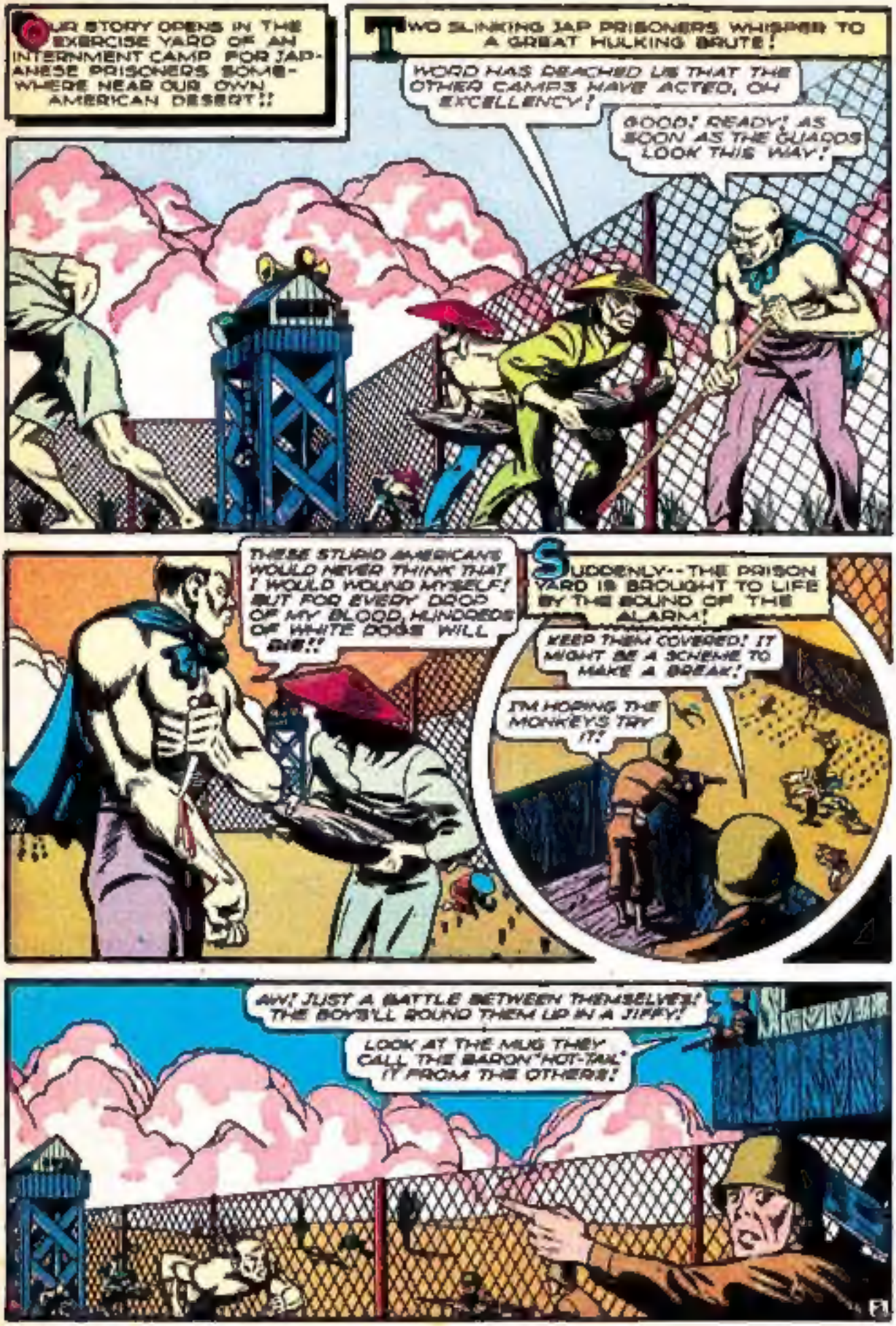
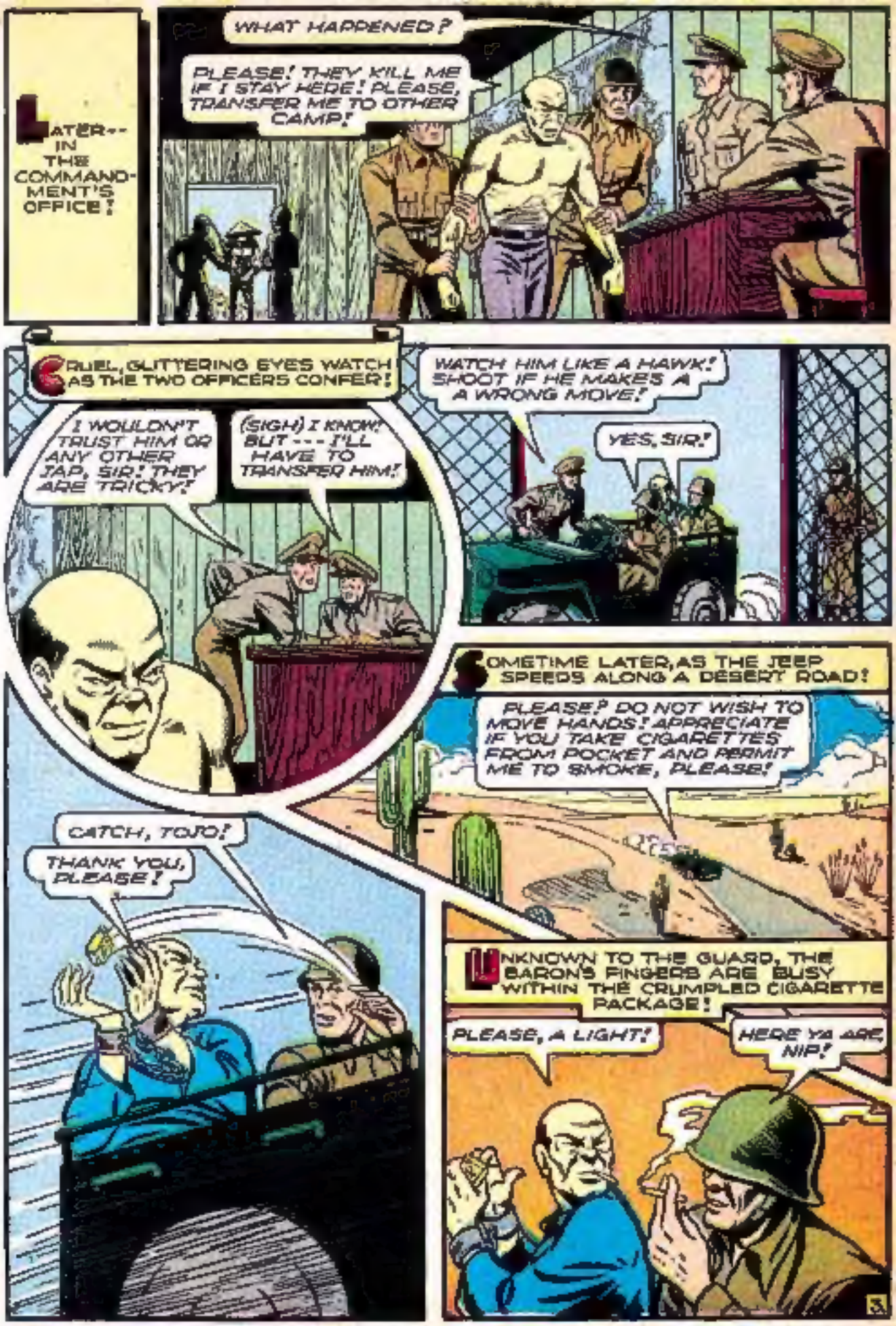
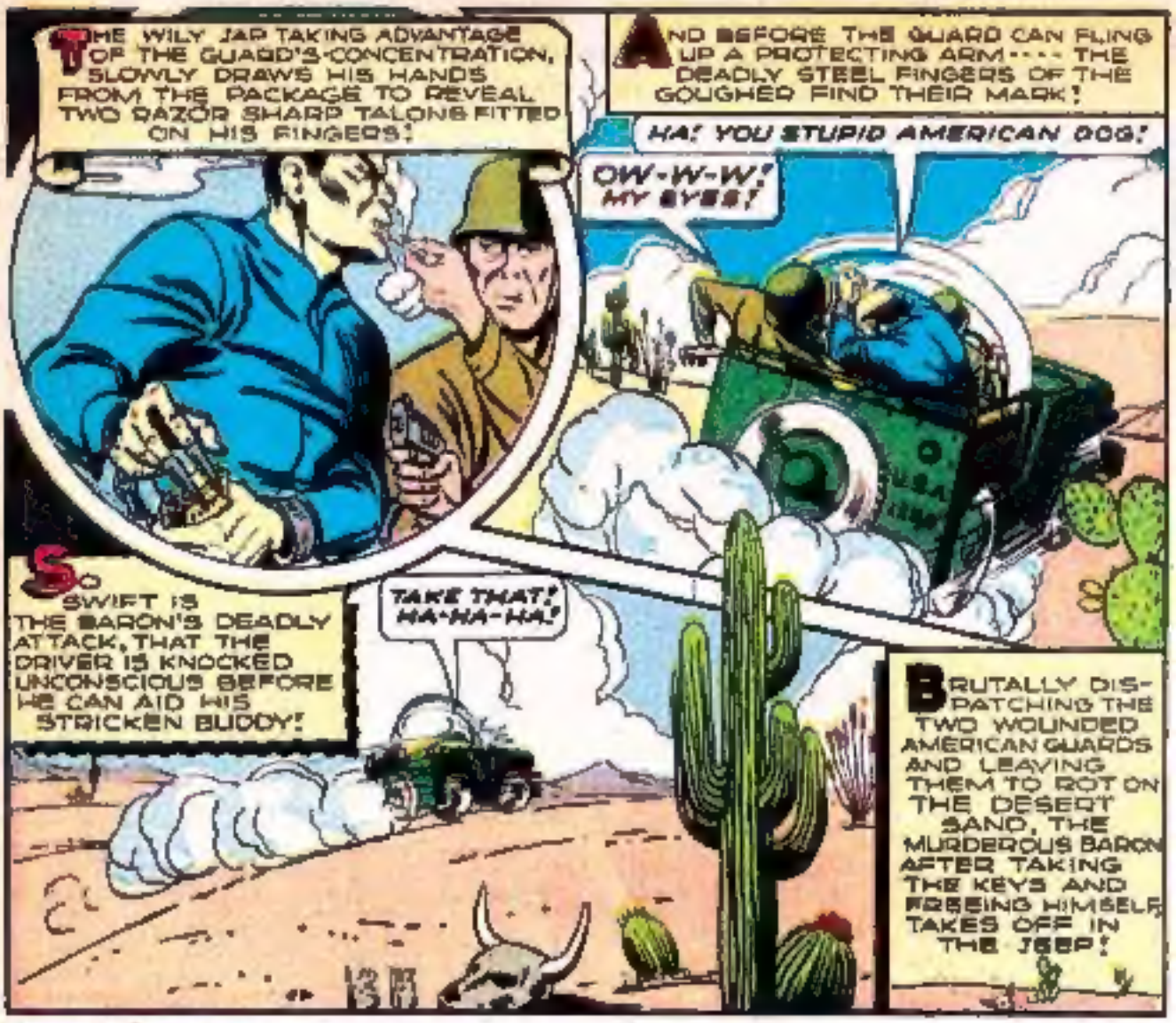
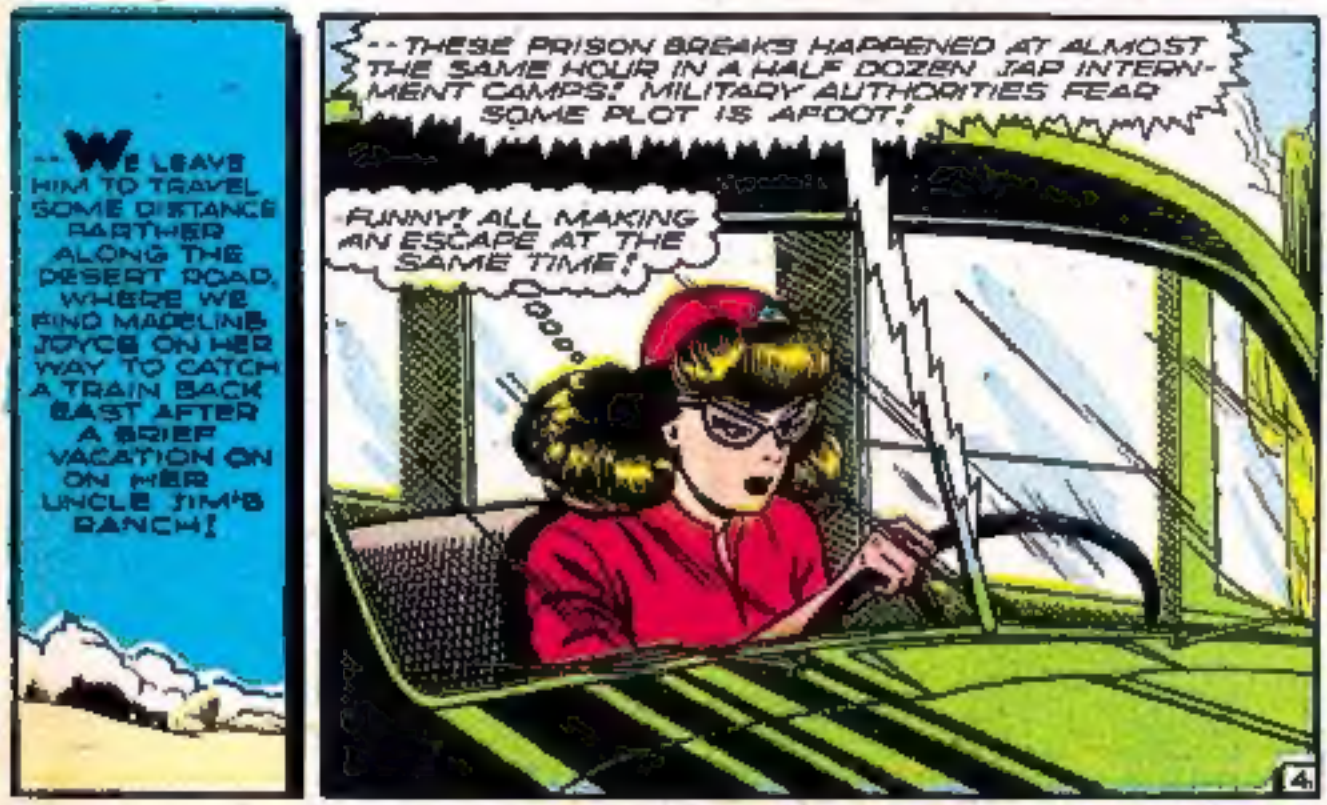
Miss
AMERICA
COMICS
10¢
NO. 1

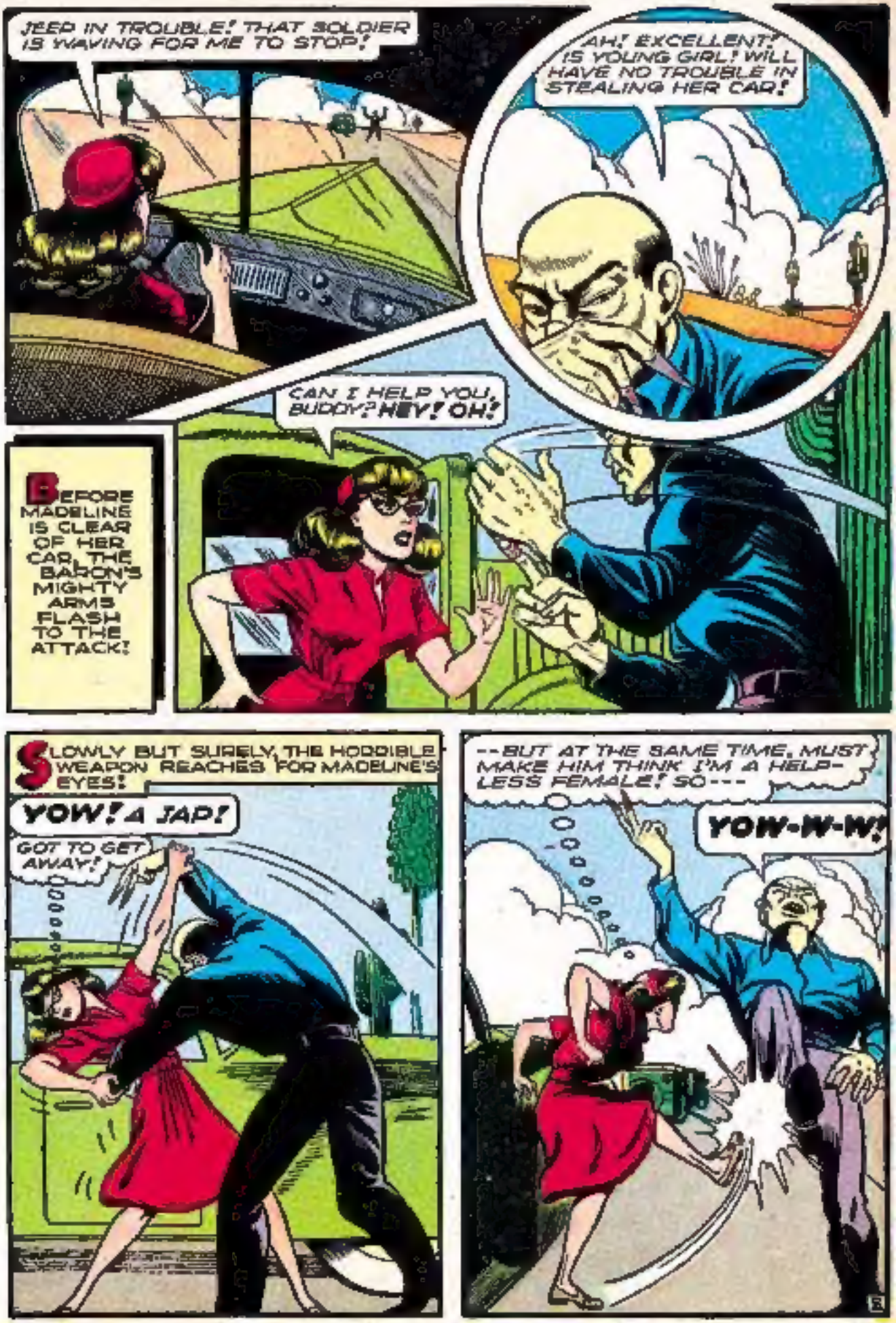
Miss AMERICA
CAN OUR HIGH FLYING, ZOOMING HEROINE FOIL AN INSIDIOUS PLOT HATCHED OUT OF THE EVIL BRAIN OF A MURDEROUS MASTER MIND?? WILL BLAZING COURAGE AND RESOURCEFULNESS WIN OUT AGAINST THESE TERRIFIC ODDS AS---
MISS AMERICA Battles BARON SHINTO THE GOUGER!

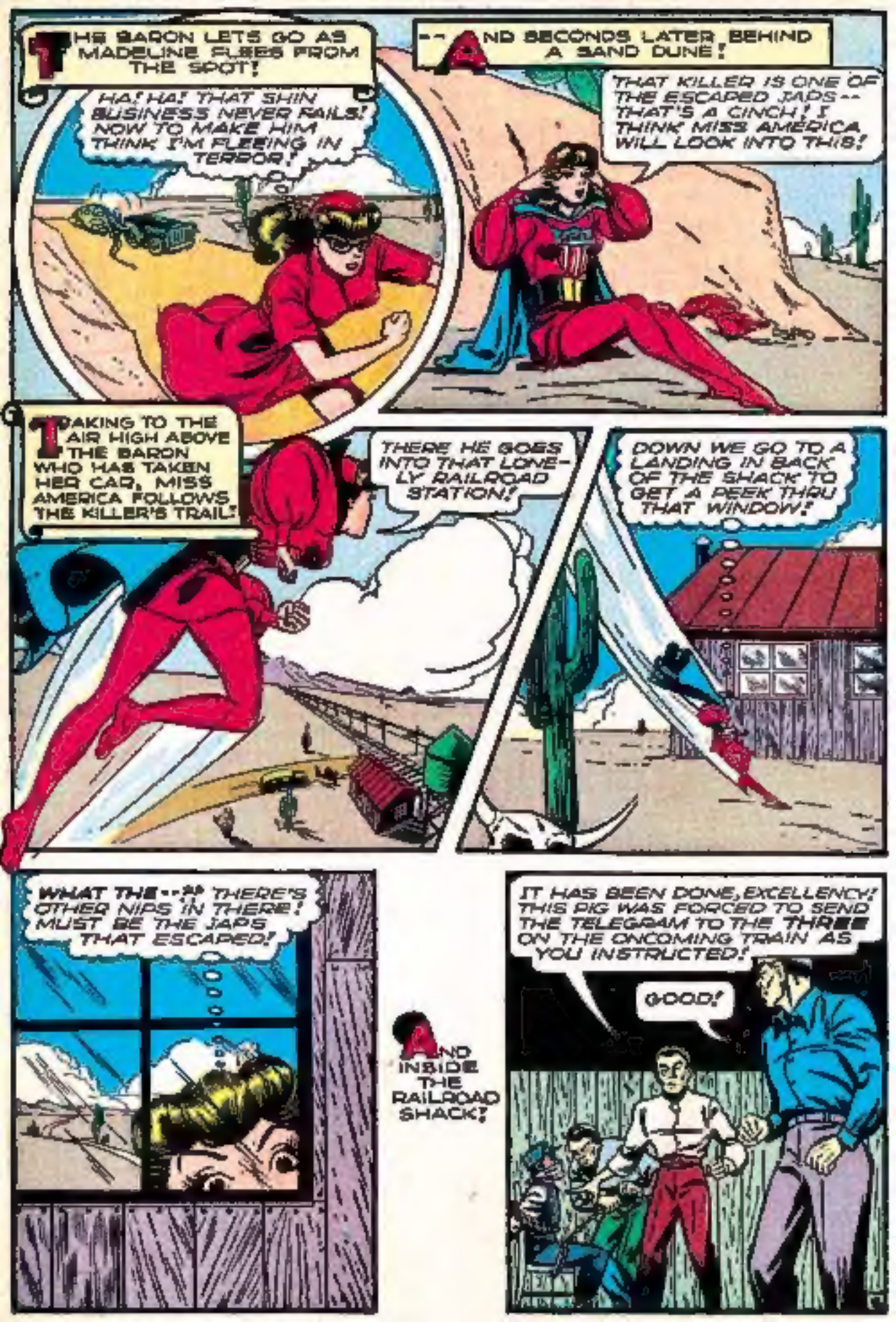

OUR STORY OPENS IN THE EXERCISE YARD OF AN INTERNMENT CAMP FOR JAPANESE PRISONERS SOMEWHERE NEAR OUR OWN AMERICAN DESERT!!
TWO SLINKING JAP PRISONERS WHISPER TO A GREAT HULKING BRUTE!
WORD HAS REACHED US THAT THE OTHER CAMPS HAVE ACTED, OH EXCELLENCY!
GOOD! READY! AS SOON AS THE GUARDS LOOK THIS WAY!
THESE STUPID AMERICANS WOULD NEVER THINK THAT I WOULD WOUND MYSELF! BUT FOR EVERY DROP OF MY BLOOD, HUNDREDS OF WHITE DOGS WILL DIE!!
SUDDENLY--THE PRISON YARD IS BROUGHT TO LIFE BY THE SOUND OF THE ALARM!
KEEP THEM COVERED! IT MIGHT BE A SCHEME TO MAKE A BREAK!
I'M HOPING THE MONKEYS TRY IT!
AW! JUST A BATTLE BETWEEN THEMSELVES! THE BOYS'LL ROUND THEM UP IN A JIFFY!
LOOK AT THE MUG THEY CALL THE BARON "HOT-TAIL" IT FROM THE OTHERS!


LATER--IN THE COMMAND-MENT'S OFFICE!
WHAT HAPPENED?
PLEASE! THEY KILL ME IF I STAY HERE! PLEASE, TRANSFER ME TO OTHER CAMP!
CRUEL, GLITTERING EYES WATCH AS THE TWO OFFICERS CONFER!
I WOULDN'T TRUST HIM OR ANY OTHER JAP, SIR! THEY ARE TRICKY!
(SIGH) I KNOW! BUT --- I'LL HAVE TO TRANSFER HIM!
WATCH HIM LIKE A HAWK! SHOOT IF HE MAKES A A WRONG MOVE!
YES, SIR!
SOMETIME LATER, AS THE JEEP SPEEDS ALONG A DESERT ROAD!
PLEASE? DO NOT WISH TO MOVE HANDS! APPRECIATE IF YOU TAKE CIGARETTES FROM POCKET AND PERMIT ME TO SMOKE, PLEASE!
CATCH, TOJO!
THANK YOU, PLEASE!
UNKNOWN TO THE GUARD, THE BARON'S FINGERS ARE BUSY WITHIN THE CRUMPLED CIGARETTE PACKAGE!
PLEASE, A LIGHT!
HERE YA ARE, NIP!


THE WILY JAP TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE GUARD'S CONCENTRATION, SLOWLY DRAWS HIS HANDS FROM THE PACKAGE TO REVEAL TWO RAZOR SHARP TALONS FITTED ON HIS FINGERS!
AND BEFORE THE GUARD CAN FLING UP A PROTECTING ARM---- THE DEADLY STEEL FINGERS OF THE GOUGHED FIND THEIR MARK!
HA! YOU STUPID AMERICAN DOG!
OW-W-W! MY EYES!
SO SWIFT IS THE BARON'S DEADLY ATTACK, THAT THE DRIVER IS KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS BEFORE HE CAN AID HIS STRICKEN BUDDY!
TAKE THAT! HA-HA-HA!
BRUTALLY DISPATCHING THE TWO WOUNDED AMERICAN GUARDS AND LEAVING THEM TO ROT ON THE DESERT SAND, THE MURDEROUS BARON AFTER TAKING THE KEYS AND FREEING HIMSELF, TAKES OFF IN THE JEEP!


--WE LEAVE HIM TO TRAVEL SOME DISTANCE FARTHER ALONG THE DESERT ROAD, WHERE WE FIND MADELINE JOYCE ON HER WAY TO CATCH A TRAIN BACK EAST AFTER A BRIEF VACATION ON ON HER UNCLE JIM'S RANCH!
--THESE PRISON BREAKS HAPPENED AT ALMOST THE SAME HOUR IN A HALF DOZEN JAP INTERNMENT CAMPS! MILITARY AUTHORITIES FEAR SOME PLOT IS AFOOT!
FUNNY! ALL MAKING AN ESCAPE AT THE SAME TIME!
4

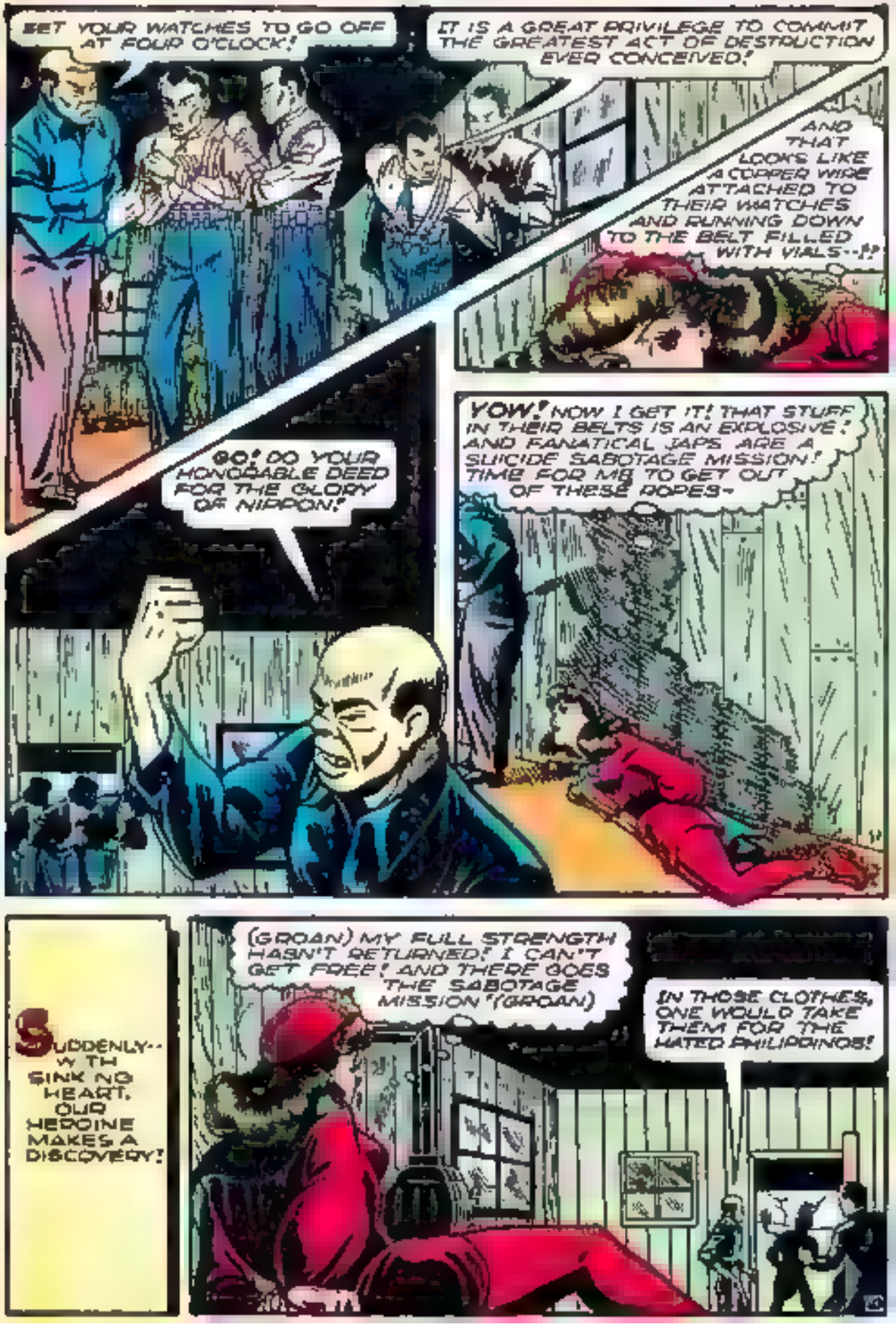

JEEP IN TROUBLE! THAT SOLDIER IS WAVING FOR ME TO STOP!
AH! EXCELLENT! IS YOUNG GIRL! WILL HAVE NO TROUBLE IN STEALING HER CAR!
CAN I HELP YOU, BUDDY? HEY! OH!
BEFORE MADELINE IS CLEAR OF HER CAR, THE BARON'S MIGHTY ARMS FLASH TO THE ATTACK!
SLOWLY BUT SURELY, THE HODDIBLE WEAPON REACHES FOR MADELINE'S EYES!
YOW! A JAP!
GOT TO GET AWAY!
--BUT AT THE SAME TIME, MUST MAKE HIM THINK I'M A HELPLESS FEMALE! SO---
YOW-W-W!

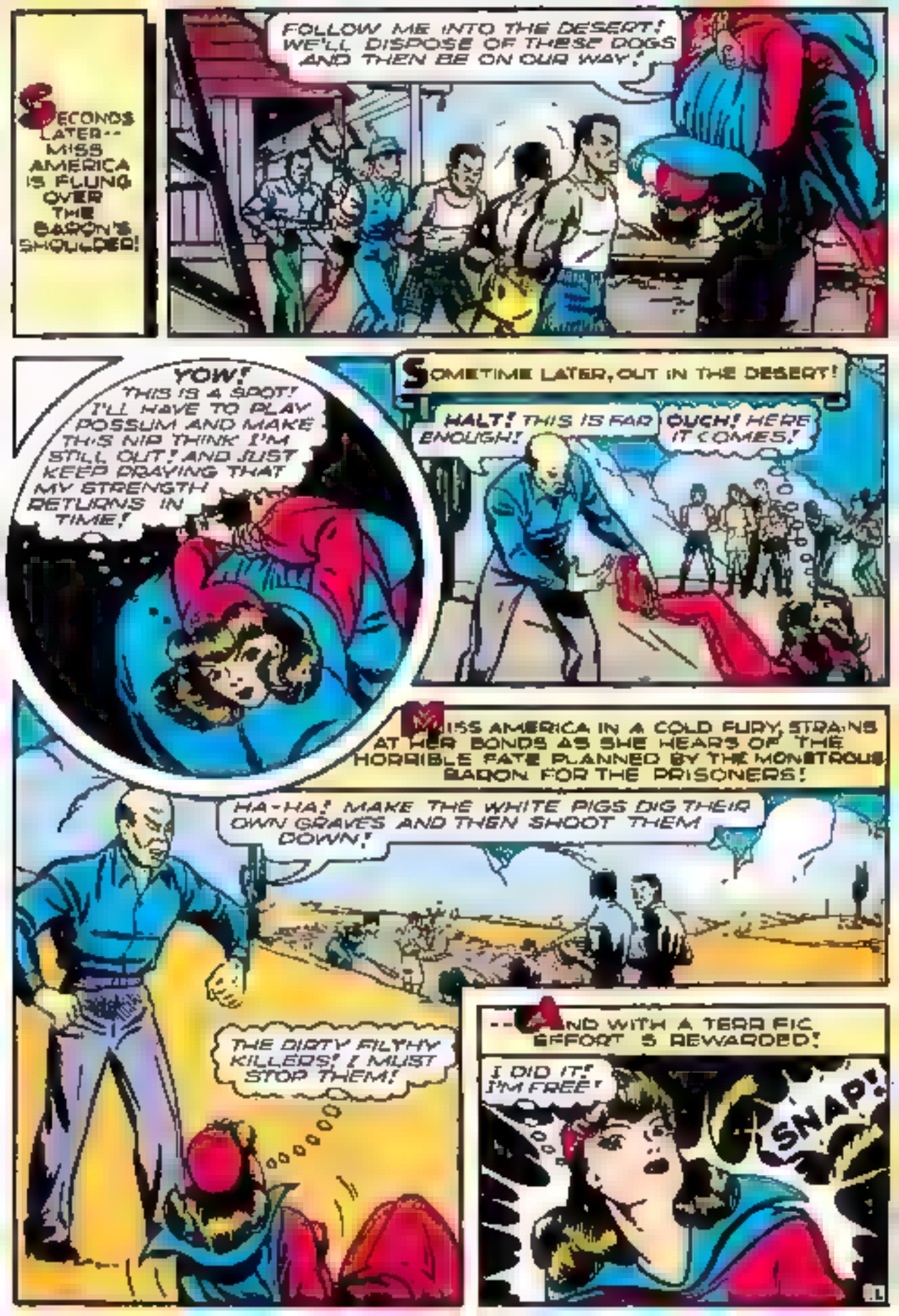

THE BARON LETS GO AS MADELINE FLEES FROM THE SPOT!
HA! HA! THAT SHIN BUSINESS NEVER FAILS! NOW TO MAKE HIM THINK I'M FLEEING IN TERROR!
--AND SECONDS LATER, BEHIND A SAND DUNE!
THAT KILLER IS ONE OF THE ESCAPED JAPS -- THAT'S A CINCH! I THINK MISS AMERICA WILL LOOK INTO THIS!
TAKING TO THE AIR HIGH ABOVE THE BARON WHO HAS TAKEN HER CAR, MISS AMERICA FOLLOWS THE KILLER'S TRAIL!
THERE HE GOES INTO THAT LONELY RAILROAD STATION!
DOWN WE GO TO A LANDING IN BACK OF THE SHACK TO GET A PEEK THRU THAT WINDOW!
WHAT THE--! THERE'S OTHER NIPS IN THERE! MUST BE THE JAPS THAT ESCAPED!
AND INSIDE THE RAILROAD SHACK!
IT HAS BEEN DONE, EXCELLENCY! THIS PIG WAS FORCED TO SEND THE TELEGRAM TO THE THREE ON THE ONCOMING TRAIN AS YOU INSTRUCTED!
GOOD!

OH, OH! I'M GOING TO STOP THIS BEFORE THEY HARM THAT STATION MASTER!
SUDDENLY-- THE WAIL OF A WHISTLE IN THE DISTANCE HERALDS THE THE THUNDERING APPROACH OF A FAST PASSENGER EXPRESS!
WOO-WOOOO
WOO-WOOOOO--WOOOOOO
WHAT THE?! THEY'VE CUT HIM LOOSE!
GET OVER TO THE WINDOW AND SHOW YOURSELF, SO THEY WON'T SUSPECT ANYTHING IS WRONG!
YES! YES! DON'T KILL ME!
SO THE TRAIN IS GOING TO STOP, EH? WE'LL JUST WATCH FROM HERE AND SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
AS THE TRAIN PULLS TO A STOP-- THREE FIGURES ALIGHT AND PASS BY MISS AMERICA INTO THE STATION SHACK!
HMM? THE BARON AND HIS MEN DUCKED OUT OF SIGHT! WONDER WHO THESE THREE ARE GETTING OFF THE TRAIN?

AS THE THREE PASSENGERS WALK TOWARD THE STATION DOOR---
WONDER WHY WE WERE TOLD TO GET OFF HERE!
THIS TELEGRAM STATES THAT IT WOULD BE DANGEROUS TO REMAIN ON THE TRAIN!!
--MISS AMERICA STARTS IN SURPRISE!
WHY---THEY LOOK LIKE PHILIPPINOS!
DON'T MOVE! STRIP THEM OF THEIR CLOTHES! HURRY, TIME IS SHORT!
LIKE AN AVENGING ANGEL OF RETRIBUTION MISS AMERICA PLUNGES THRU THE WINDOW AND FLASHES INTO ACTION!
THAT'S AS FAR AS THIS LITTLE DRAMA GOES, YOU WORM!
IT IS THE FAMOUS MISS AMERICA!
CRASH
ATTACK! ATTACK!

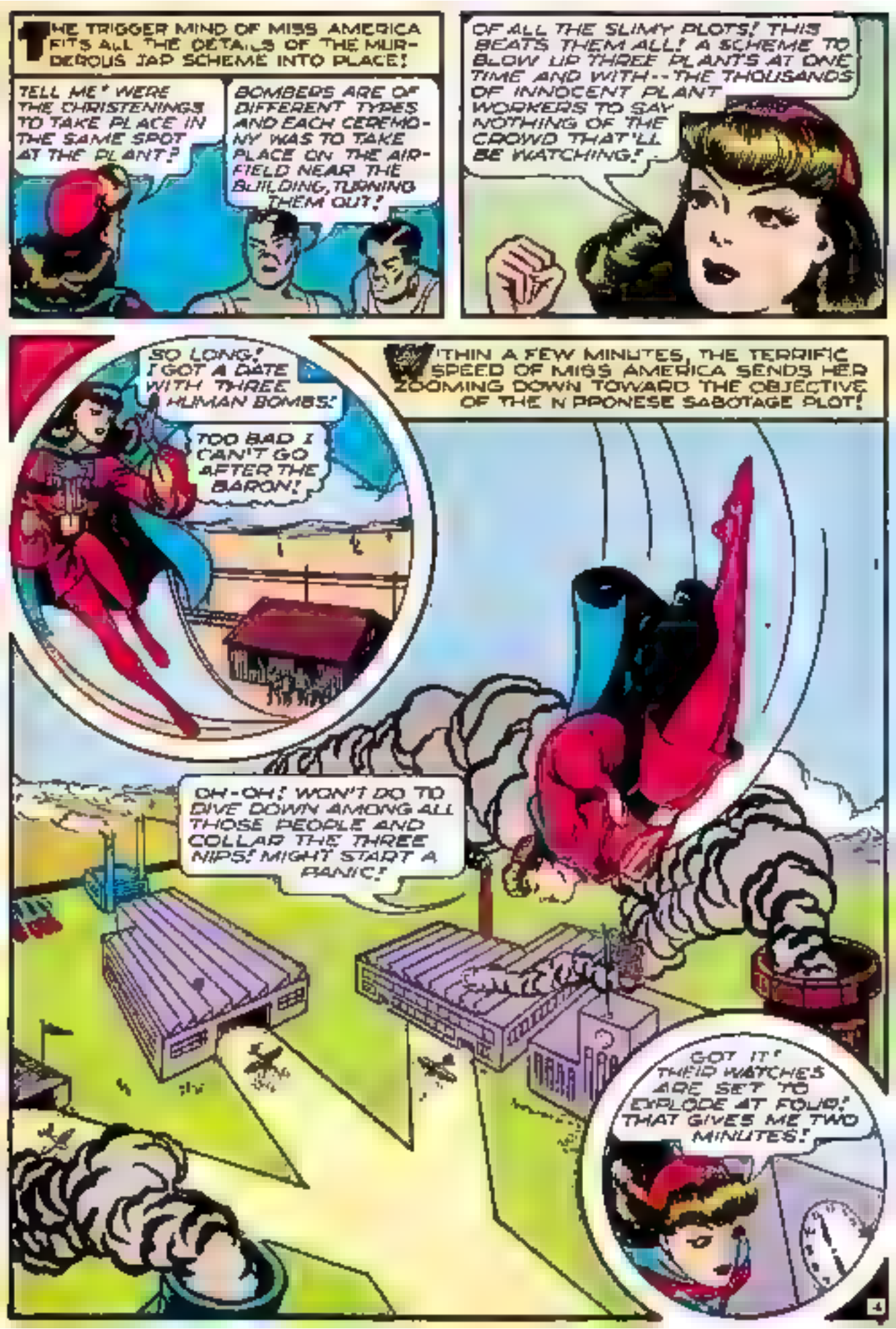
WEAVING A LIGHTNING LIKE PATH IN AND ABOUT HER STARTLED OPPONENTS AND WITH HER FISTS WREAKING A TERRIBLE HAVOC, OUR HEROINE IS WELL ON HER WAY TO VICTORY, WHEN - - - -
OOOF!
..A FALLEN FOE'S HAND REACHES OUT IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO STOP HER!
OOPS! HEY! HE'S GOT MY ANKLE!
AND AS SHE TURNS TO KICK LOOSE THE HOLD ON HER FOOT, A VICIOUS BLOW BLOTS OUT CONSCIOUSNESS!
WHY NOT KILL ALL THESE DOGS AT ONCE, EXCELLENCY?
WE CANNOT LEAVE THEIR BODIES TO BE FOUND HERE! WAIT!
SEVERAL MINUTES LATER - - - - MISS AMERICA REGAINS HER SENSES AND LOOKS IN AMAZEMENT AT THE SCENE BEFORE HER!
OUCH, MY HEAD! WHERE AM I? WHAT ARE THESE NIPS STRAPPING AROUND THEIR WAISTS?

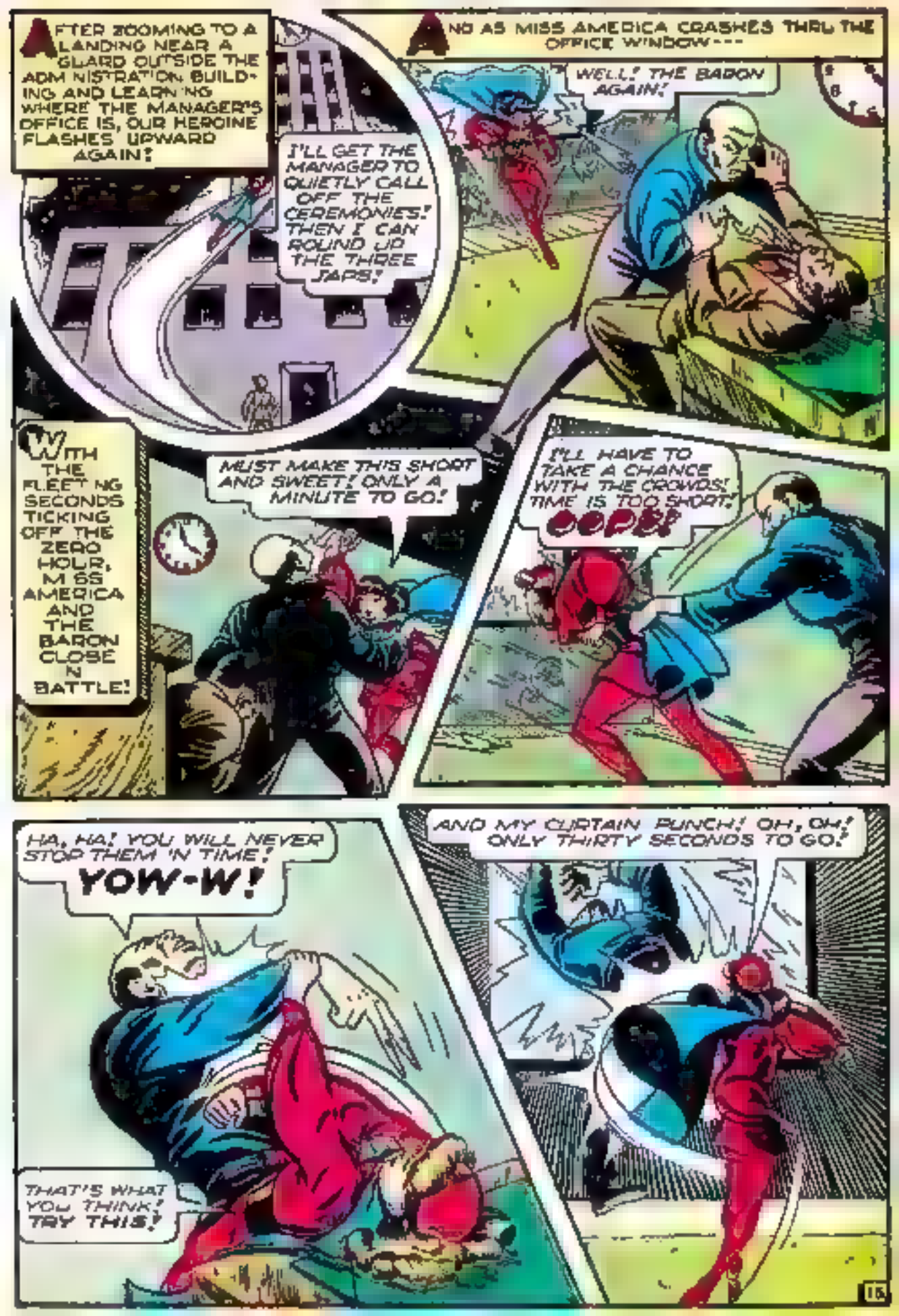

SET YOUR WATCHES TO GO OFF AT FOUR O'CLOCK!
IT IS A GREAT PRIVILEGE TO COMMIT THE GREATEST ACT OF DESTRUCTION EVER CONCEIVED!
AND THAT LOOKS LIKE A COPPER WIRE ATTACHED TO THEIR WATCHES AND RUNNING DOWN TO THE BELT FILLED WITH VIALS--!?
GO! DO YOUR HONORABLE DEED FOR THE GLORY OF NIPPON!
YOW! NOW I GET IT! THAT STUFF IN THEIR BELTS IS AN EXPLOSIVE! AND FANATICAL JAPS ARE A SUICIDE SABOTAGE MISSION! TIME FOR ME TO GET OUT OF THESE DUDES-
SUDDENLY-- WITH SINKING HEART, OUR HEROINE MAKES A DISCOVERY!
(GROAN) MY FULL STRENGTH HASN'T RETURNED! I CAN'T GET FREE! AND THERE GOES THE SABOTAGE MISSION! (GROAN)
IN THOSE CLOTHES, ONE WOULD TAKE THEM FOR THE HATED PHILIPPINOS!

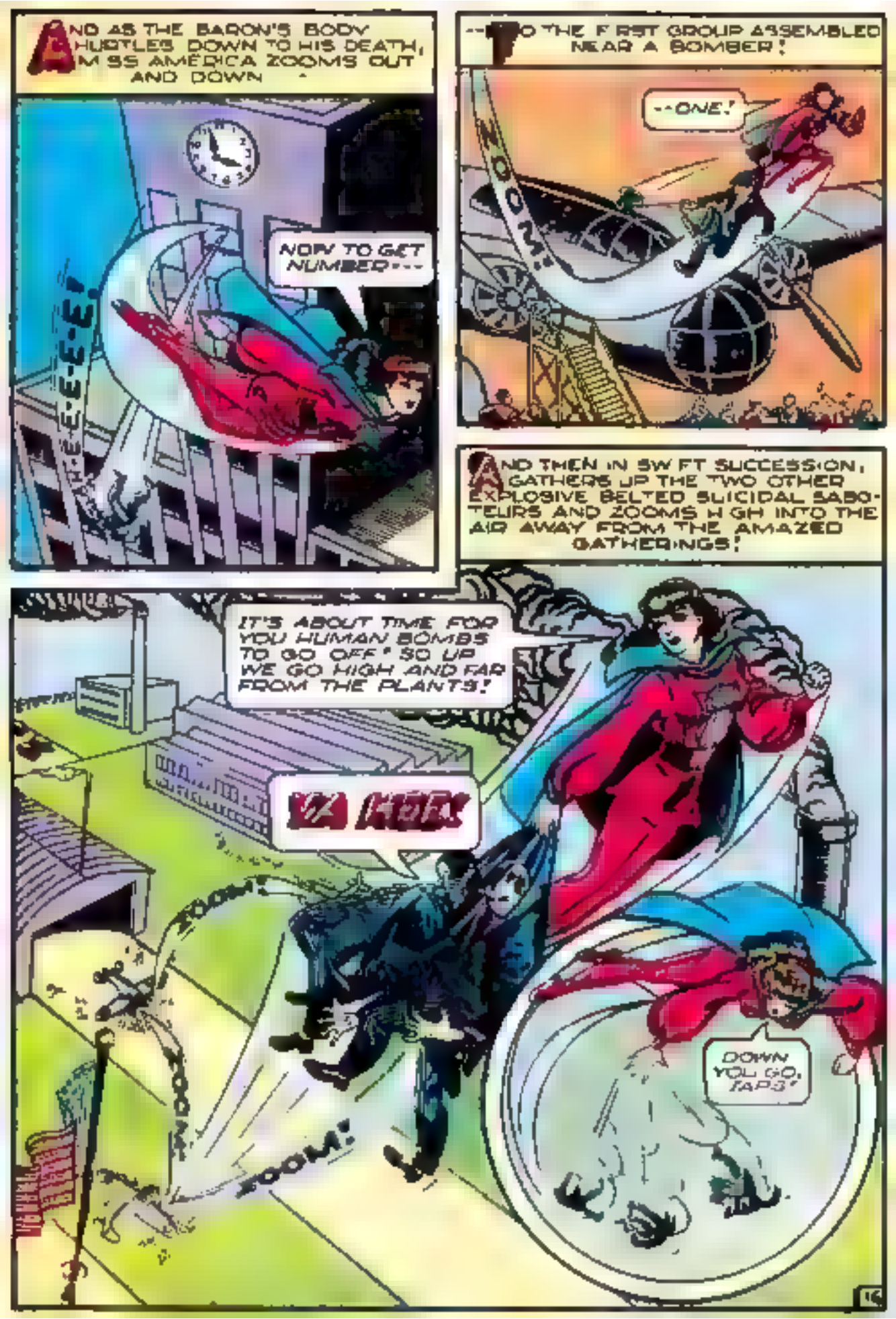

SECONDS LATER-- MISS AMERICA IS FLUNG OVER THE BARON'S SHOULDER!
FOLLOW ME INTO THE DESERT! WE'LL DISPOSE OF THESE DOGS AND THEN BE ON OUR WAY!
YOW! THIS IS A SPOT! I'LL HAVE TO PLAY POSSUM AND MAKE THIS NIP THINK I'M STILL OUT! AND JUST KEEP PRAYING THAT MY STRENGTH RETURNS IN TIME!
SOMETIME LATER, OUT IN THE DESERT!
HALT! THIS IS FAR ENOUGH!
OUCH! HERE IT COMES!
MISS AMERICA IN A COLD FURY, STRAINS AT HER BONDS AS SHE HEARS OF THE HORRIBLE FATE PLANNED BY THE MONSTROUS BARON FOR THE PRISONERS!
HA-HA! MAKE THE WHITE PIGS DIG THEIR OWN GRAVES AND THEN SHOOT THEM DOWN!
THE DIRTY FILTHY KILLERS! I MUST STOP THEM!
--AND WITH A TERRIFIC EFFORT SHE REWARDED!
I DID IT! I'M FREE!
SNAP!

THIS'LL HOLD YOU UNTIL I COME BACK!
THOSE TWO NIPS ARE ABOUT TO RIDE! HAVE TO WORK FAST IF I WANT TO SAVE THOSE FOUR!
ZOOM!
OWN ZOOMS MISS AMERICA TO KNOCK ASIDE THE TOMMY-GUNS!
HERE'S WHERE YOU RATS GET A DOSE OF YOUR OWN LEAD!
GOT THEM! OH, OH! THERE GOES THE BARON OVER THE HILL! HAVE TO TAKE TO THE AIR TO GET HIM!
TAK-TAK-TAK-TAK-TAK
RAT-TA-TA-TA-TA-TAT
14

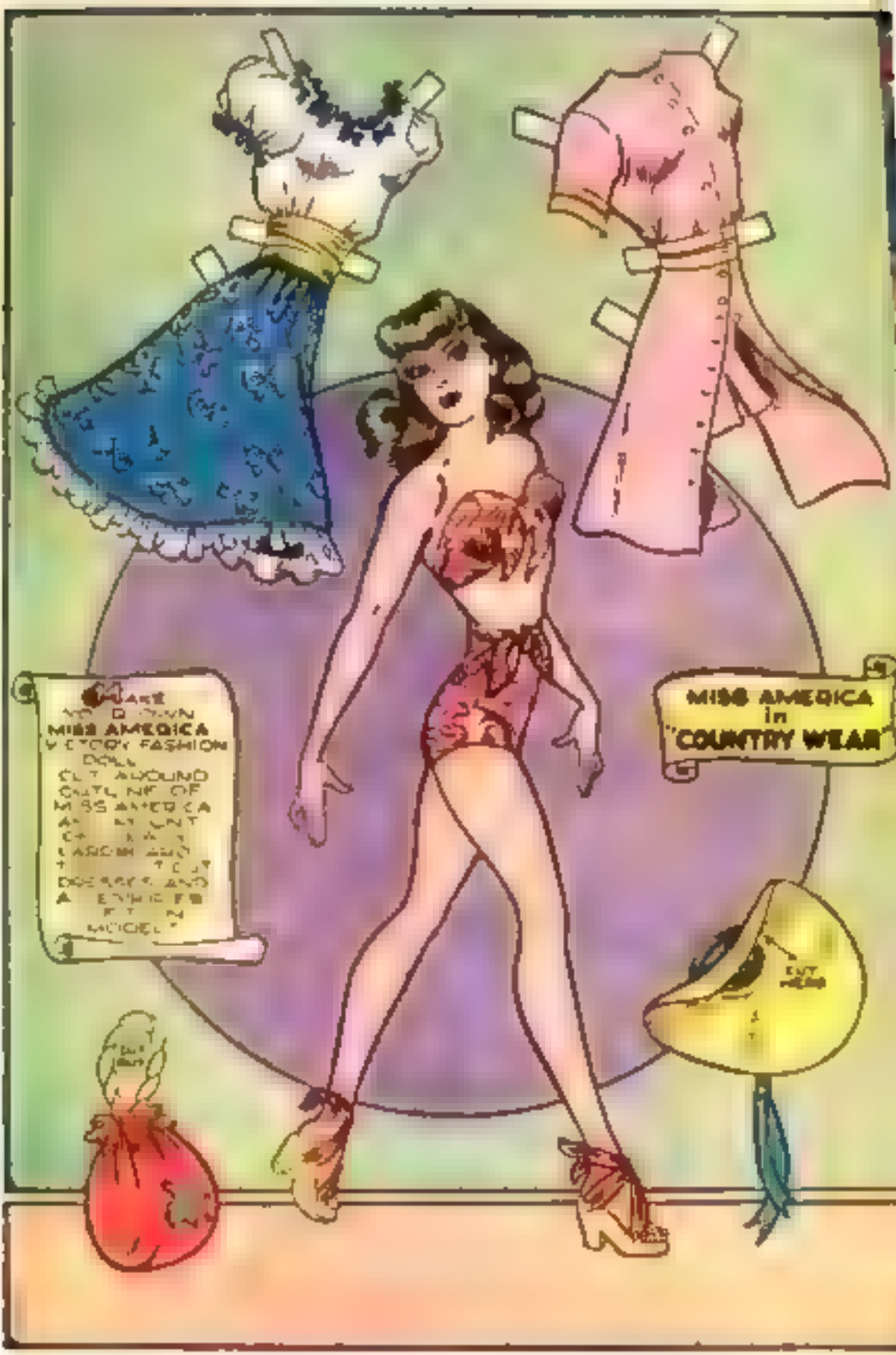
HOWEVER, SOME QUIRK OF A TRICKY FATE HAS DESTINED THAT THE BARON MAKE GOOD HIS ESCAPE!
AND A GROAN OF ANGUISH ESCAPES OUR HEROINE AS SHE SEES THE BARON CLIMB INTO HER CAR, AND THE PHILIPPINOS AND STAT ON MASTER RUNNING OFF IN FOUR DIRECTIONS!
THERE HE GOES HEADING FOR THE STATION!
(GROAN) IF I GO AFTER THE BARON, THOSE POOR TERRIFIED MEN WILL GET LOST AND DIE IN THE DESERT!
OH, WELL! IT'LL ONLY TAKE A FEW MINUTES TO ROUND THEM UP AND THEN I'LL TAKE AFTER THAT "BARON!"
MINUTES LATER---
THAT'S WHY WE SEPERATED AND RAN! WE HOPED THAT AT LEAST ONE OF US WOULD ESCAPE AND MANAGE TO GET TO THE PLANE PLANT IN TIME TO WARN THEM!
PLANE PLANT?? GO ON!
YOU SAY YOU WERE ON YOUR WAY TO CHRISTEN FOUR NEW BOMBERS??
YES! WE ARE MEMBERS OF THE PHILIPPINO EMBASSY! THE PLANES WERE TO BE NAMED IN HONOR OF OUR HOME ISLANDS!

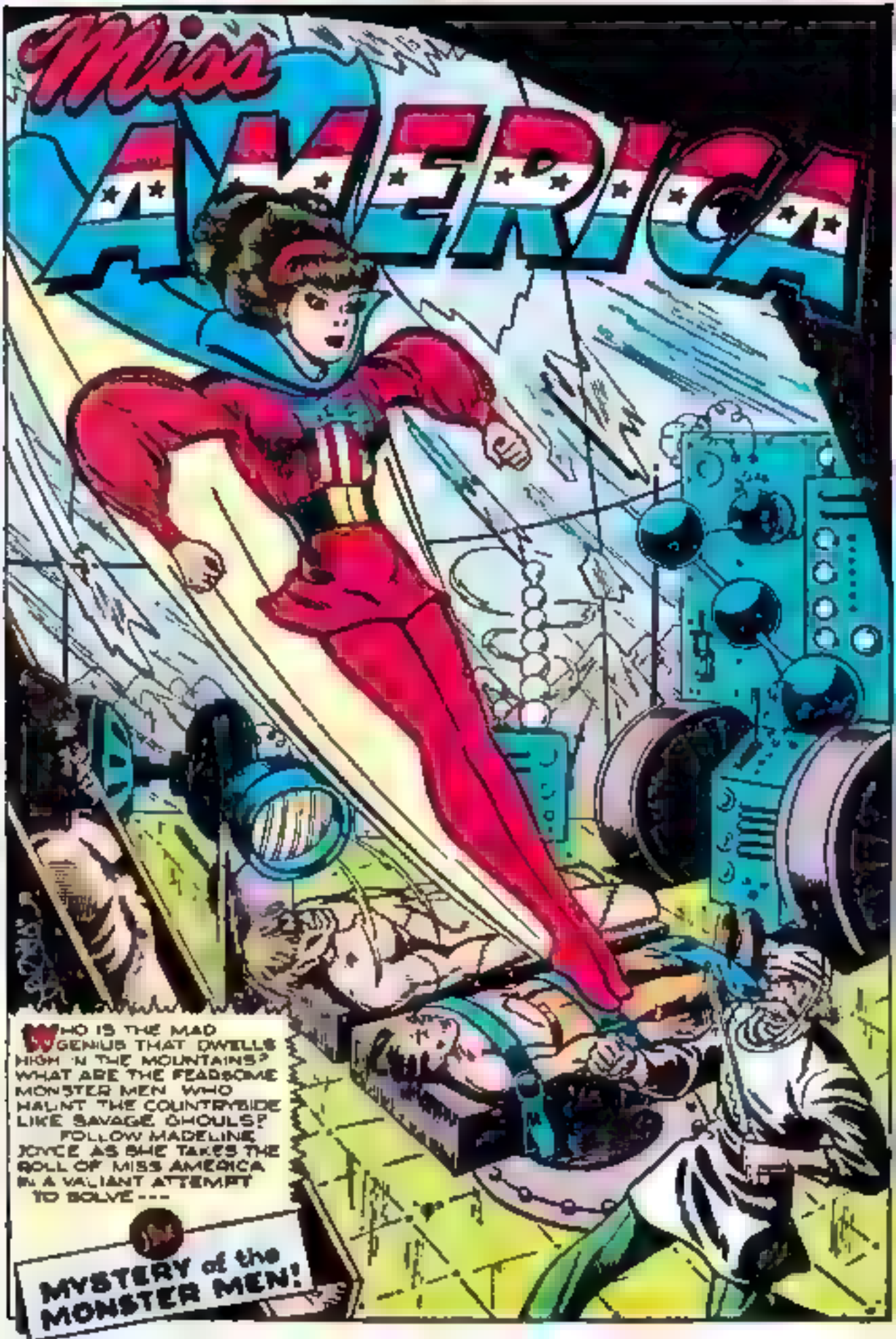

THE TRIGGER MIND OF MISS AMERICA FITS ALL THE DETAILS OF THE MURDEROUS JAP SCHEME INTO PLACE!
TELL ME! WERE THE CHRISTENINGS TO TAKE PLACE IN THE SAME SPOT AT THE PLANT?
BOMBERS ARE OF DIFFERENT TYPES AND EACH CEREMONY WAS TO TAKE PLACE ON THE AIRFIELD NEAR THE BUILDING, TURNING THEM OUT!
OF ALL THE SLIMY PLOTS! THIS BEATS THEM ALL! A SCHEME TO BLOW UP THREE PLANTS AT ONE TIME AND WITH--THE THOUSANDS OF INNOCENT PLANT WORKERS TO SAY NOTHING OF THE CROWD THAT'LL BE WATCHING!
WITHIN A FEW MINUTES, THE TERRIFIC SPEED OF MISS AMERICA SENDS HER ZOOMING DOWN TOWARD THE OBJECTIVE OF THE NIPPONESE SABOTAGE PLOT!
SO LONG! I GOT A DATE WITH THREE HUMAN BOMBS!
TOO BAD I CAN'T GO AFTER THE BARON!
OH-OH! WON'T DO TO DIVE DOWN AMONG ALL THOSE PEOPLE AND COLLAR THE THREE NIPS! MIGHT START A PANIC!
GOT IT! THEIR WATCHES ARE SET TO EXPLODE AT FOUR! THAT GIVES ME TWO MINUTES!
4

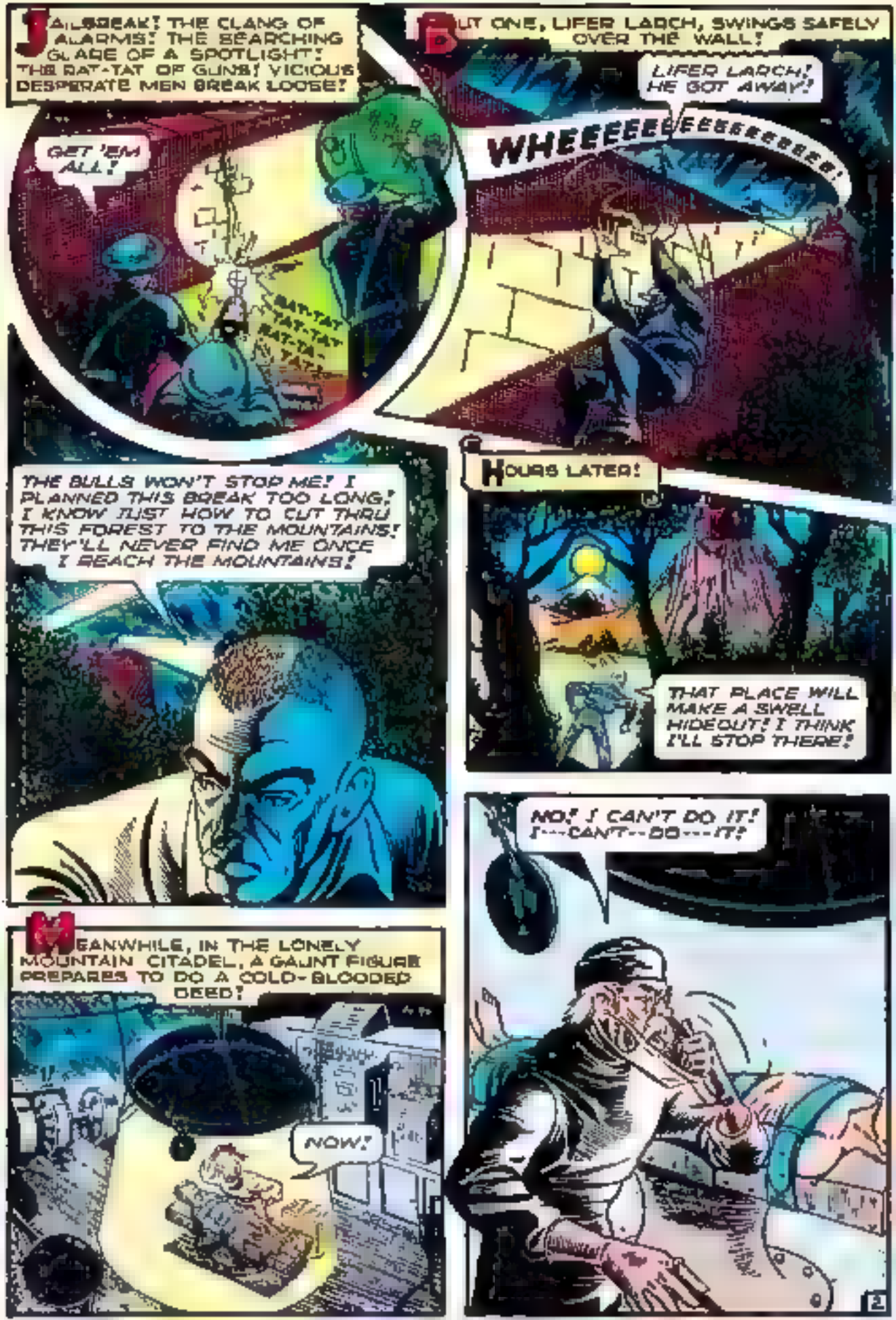

AFTER ZOOMING TO A LANDING NEAR A GUARD OUTSIDE THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING AND LEARNING WHERE THE MANAGER'S OFFICE IS, OUR HEROINE FLASHES UPWARD AGAIN!
I'LL GET THE MANAGER TO QUIETLY CALL OFF THE CEREMONIES! THEN I CAN ROUND UP THE THREE JAPS!
AND AS MISS AMERICA CRASHES THRU THE OFFICE WINDOW---
WELL! THE BARON AGAIN!
WITH THE FLEETING SECONDS TICKING OFF THE ZERO HOUR, MISS AMERICA AND THE BARON CLOSE IN BATTLE!
MUST MAKE THIS SHORT AND SWEET! ONLY A MINUTE TO GO!
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A CHANCE WITH THE CROWDS! TIME IS TOO SHORT!
OOPS!
HA, HA! YOU WILL NEVER STOP THEM IN TIME!
YOW-W!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! TRY THIS!
AND MY CURTAIN PUNCH! OH, OH! ONLY THIRTY SECONDS TO GO!
15


AND AS THE BARON'S BODY HUSTLES DOWN TO HIS DEATH, MISS AMERICA ZOOMS OUT AND DOWN
NOW TO GET NUMBER...
H-E-E-E-E!
--TO THE FIRST GROUP ASSEMBLED NEAR A BOMBER!
--ONE!
ZOOM!
AND THEN IN SWIFT SUCCESSION, AGATHERS UP THE TWO OTHER EXPLOSIVE BELTED SUICIDAL SABOTEURS AND ZOOMS HIGH INTO THE AIR AWAY FROM THE AMAZED GATHERINGS!
IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR YOU HUMAN BOMBS TO GO OFF! SO UP WE GO HIGH AND FAR FROM THE PLANTS!
YA HOO!
ZOOM!
ZOOM!
ZOOM!
DOWN YOU GO, FAPS!
15

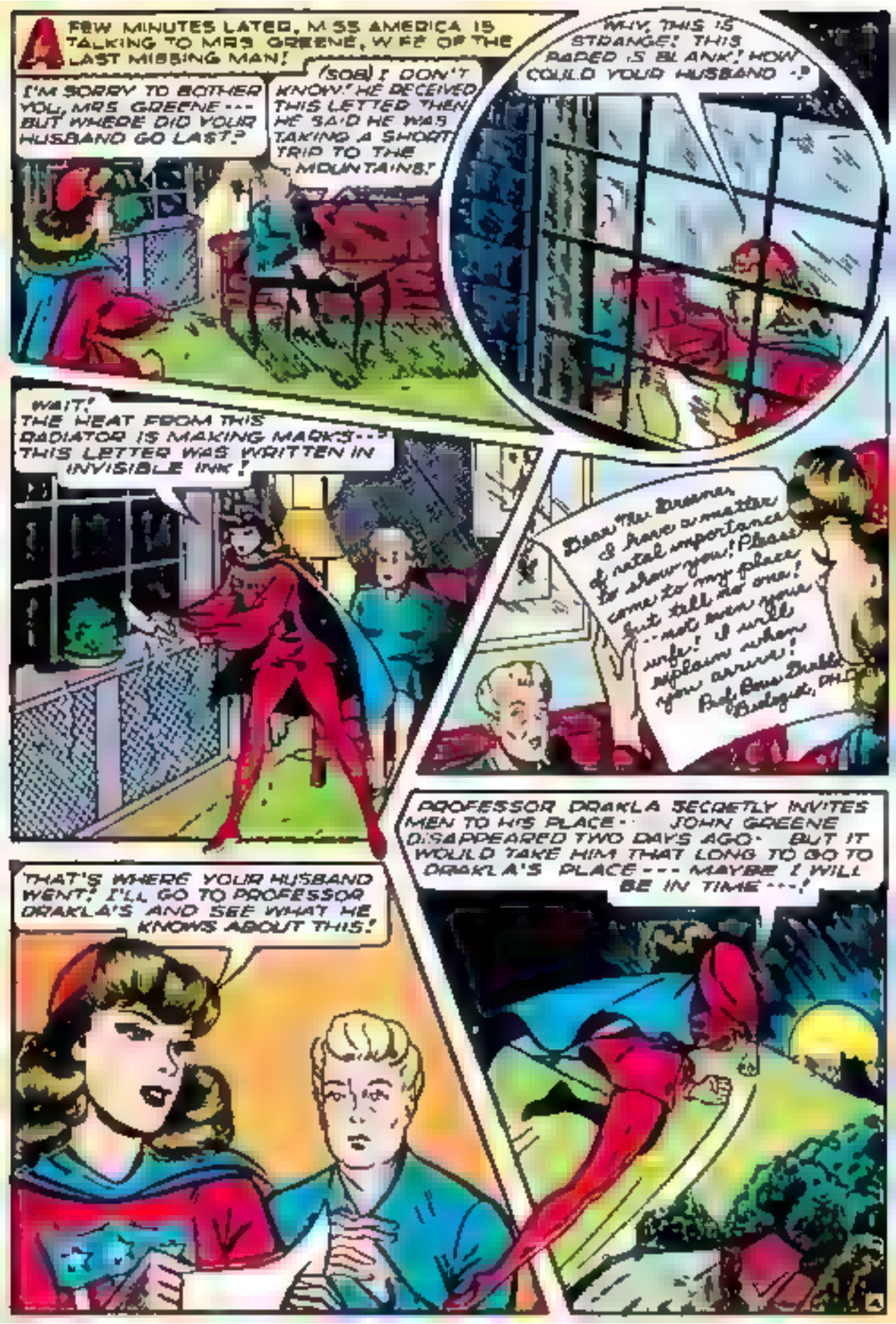
WOW! THEY HAD ENOUGH EXPLOSIVES ON THEM TO BLOW THE WHOLE PLANT TO SMITHEREENS!
BOOM!
WITH THE THE MURDEROUS BARON SHINTO AND HIS JAP SABOTEURS OUT OF THE WAY, MISS AMERICA ZOOMS BACK TO HER CAR AND CONTINUES ON HER WAY TO CATCH A TRAIN EAST!
I'LL JUST ABOUT CATCH THAT TRAIN! THIS HAS SURE BEEN AN EXCITING DAY!
DAILY BUGLE
MISS AMERICA FOILS SABOTEURS
A MURDEROUS SABOTAGE PLOT LEAD BY BARON SHINTO WAS UNCOVERED BY MISS AMERICA
AND MISS AMERICA NOW BACK TO HER ROLE OF MADELINE JOYCE, ENTERS THE DEPOT...
TICKET OFFICE
WHY, THERE'S AN EXTRA! I WONDER IF IT'S ABOUT THE BARON AND HIS GANG!
TRAINS
TRACK 6-7
EXIT
THE END
ACTION! SUSPENSE! DRAMA!---FOLLOW MISS AMERICA'S EXCIT NO EXPLO TS IN MARVEL Comics EVERY MONTH!! HER AMAZING FEATS WILL THRILL YOU AS SHE BATTLES THE FORCES OF EVIL!!

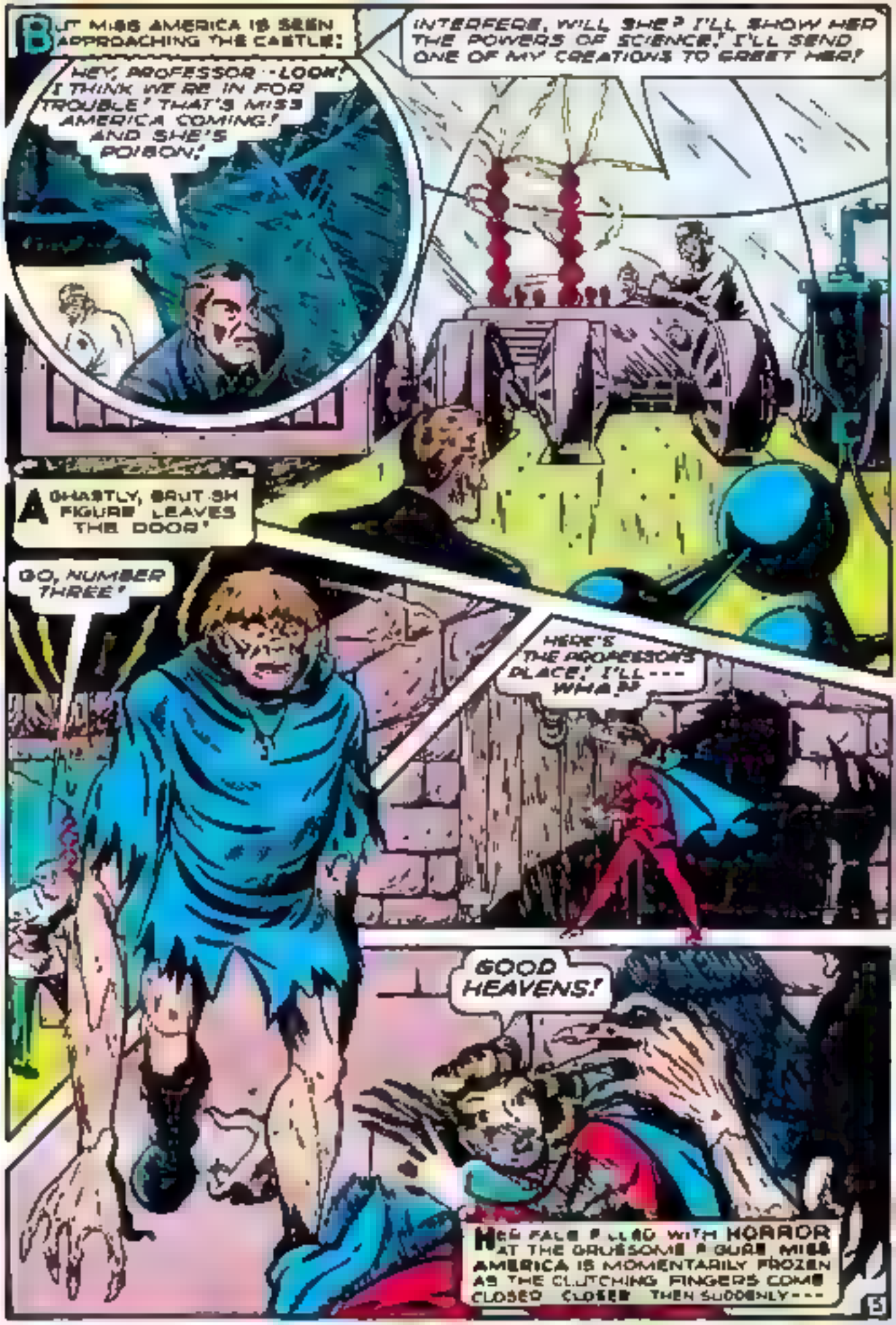

MISS AMERICA
in
"COUNTRY WEAR"


Miss AMERICA
WHO IS THE MAD GENIUS THAT DWELLS HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS? WHAT ARE THE FEARSOME MONSTER MEN WHO HAUNT THE COUNTRYSIDE LIKE SAVAGE GHOULS? FOLLOW MADELINE JOYCE AS SHE TAKES THE ROLL OF MISS AMERICA IN A VALIANT ATTEMPT TO SOLVE---
MYSTERY of the MONSTER MEN!


JAILBREAK! THE CLANG OF ALARMS! THE SEARCHING GLARE OF A SPOTLIGHT! THE RAT-TAT OF GUNS! VICIOUS DESPERATE MEN BREAK LOOSE!
GET 'EM ALL!
RAT-TAT TAT-TAT RAT-TA-TAT!
BUT ONE, LIFER LARCH, SWINGS SAFELY OVER THE WALL!
LIFER LARCH! HE GOT AWAY!
WHEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!
THE BULLS WON'T STOP ME! I PLANNED THIS BREAK TOO LONG! I KNOW JUST HOW TO CUT THRU THIS FOREST TO THE MOUNTAINS! THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME ONCE I REACH THE MOUNTAINS!
HOURS LATER!
THAT PLACE WILL MAKE A SWELL HIDEOUT! I THINK I'LL STOP THERE!
MEANWHILE, IN THE LONELY MOUNTAIN CITADEL, A GAUNT FIGURE PREPARES TO DO A COLD-BLOODED DEED!
NOW!
NO! I CAN'T DO IT! I---CAN'T--DO---IT!
2

I'LL DO IT FOR YOU, PAL! SEE, LIKE THIS!
WHAT THE? WHO ARE YOU??
LIFER LARCH--ESCAPED FROM PRISON! I THINK WE CAN HELP EACH OTHER! YOU NEED SOME CROAKIN' DONE?
YES! I'M PROFESSOR DRAKLA, A SCIENTIST! I NEED VICTIMS--MANY MORE!
I'LL GET MORE GUYS FOR YOU, PROFESSOR! PLENTY MORE! IT'LL BE A PLEASURE! HA! HA! HA!
AND AN UNHOLY PACT IS FORMED!
TIME PASSES--A FEW WEEKS LATER, MADELINE JOYCE READS TWO NEWS ITEMS!
DAILY BUGLE
THIRD PROMINENT CITIZEN MISSING
LIFER LARCH STILL AT LARGE!
COULD BE THOSE TWO UNSOLVED CASES ARE CONNECTED! I THINK MISS AMERICA WILL GET IN ON THIS!
AND AS NIGHT SETTLES, THE SPEEDING FIGURE OF MISS AMERICA ZOOMS OVER THE CITY!
FIRST, TO INTERVIEW THE WIFE OF THE LAST MISSING MAN!
3


A FEW MINUTES LATER, MISS AMERICA IS TALKING TO MRS. GREENE, WIFE OF THE LAST MISSING MAN!
I'M SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, MRS. GREENE --- BUT WHERE DID YOUR HUSBAND GO LAST?
(SOB) I DON'T KNOW! HE RECEIVED THIS LETTER THEN HE SAID HE WAS TAKING A SHORT TRIP TO THE MOUNTAINS!
WHY, THIS IS STRANGE! THIS PAPER IS BLANK! HOW COULD YOUR HUSBAND --?
WAIT! THE HEAT FROM THIS RADIATOR IS MAKING MARKS --- THIS LETTER WAS WRITTEN IN INVISIBLE INK!
Dear Mr. Greene, I have a matter of vital importance to show you! Please come to my place --- but tell no one! --- not even your wife! I will explain when you arrive! Prof. Leon Drakla, Biologist, Ph.D.
THAT'S WHERE YOUR HUSBAND WENT! I'LL GO TO PROFESSOR DRAKLA'S AND SEE WHAT HE KNOWS ABOUT THIS!
PROFESSOR DRAKLA SECRETLY INVITES MEN TO HIS PLACE --- JOHN GREENE DISAPPEARED TWO DAYS AGO --- BUT IT WOULD TAKE HIM THAT LONG TO GO TO DRAKLA'S PLACE --- MAYBE I WILL BE IN TIME ---!


BUT MISS AMERICA IS SEEN APPROACHING THE CASTLE!
HEY, PROFESSOR --LOOK! I THINK WE'RE IN FOR TROUBLE! THAT'S MISS AMERICA COMING! AND SHE'S POISON!
INTERFERE, WILL SHE? I'LL SHOW HER THE POWERS OF SCIENCE! I'LL SEND ONE OF MY CREATIONS TO GREET HER!
A GHASTLY, BRUTISH FIGURE LEAVES THE DOOR!
GO, NUMBER THREE!
HERE'S THE PROFESSOR'S PLACE! I'LL--- WHA?
GOOD HEAVENS!
HER FACE FILLED WITH HORROR AT THE GRUESOME FIGURE MISS AMERICA IS MOMENTARILY FROZEN AS THE CLUTCHING FINGERS COME CLOSER CLOSER THEN SUDDENLY---
5

NO YOU DON'T, UGLY!

TAKE THAT!

BUT THE WEIRD CREATURE PICKS UP A BIG ROCK--!

ME--- CRUSH-- YOU!

AM I GLAD I FLY!

CRASH!

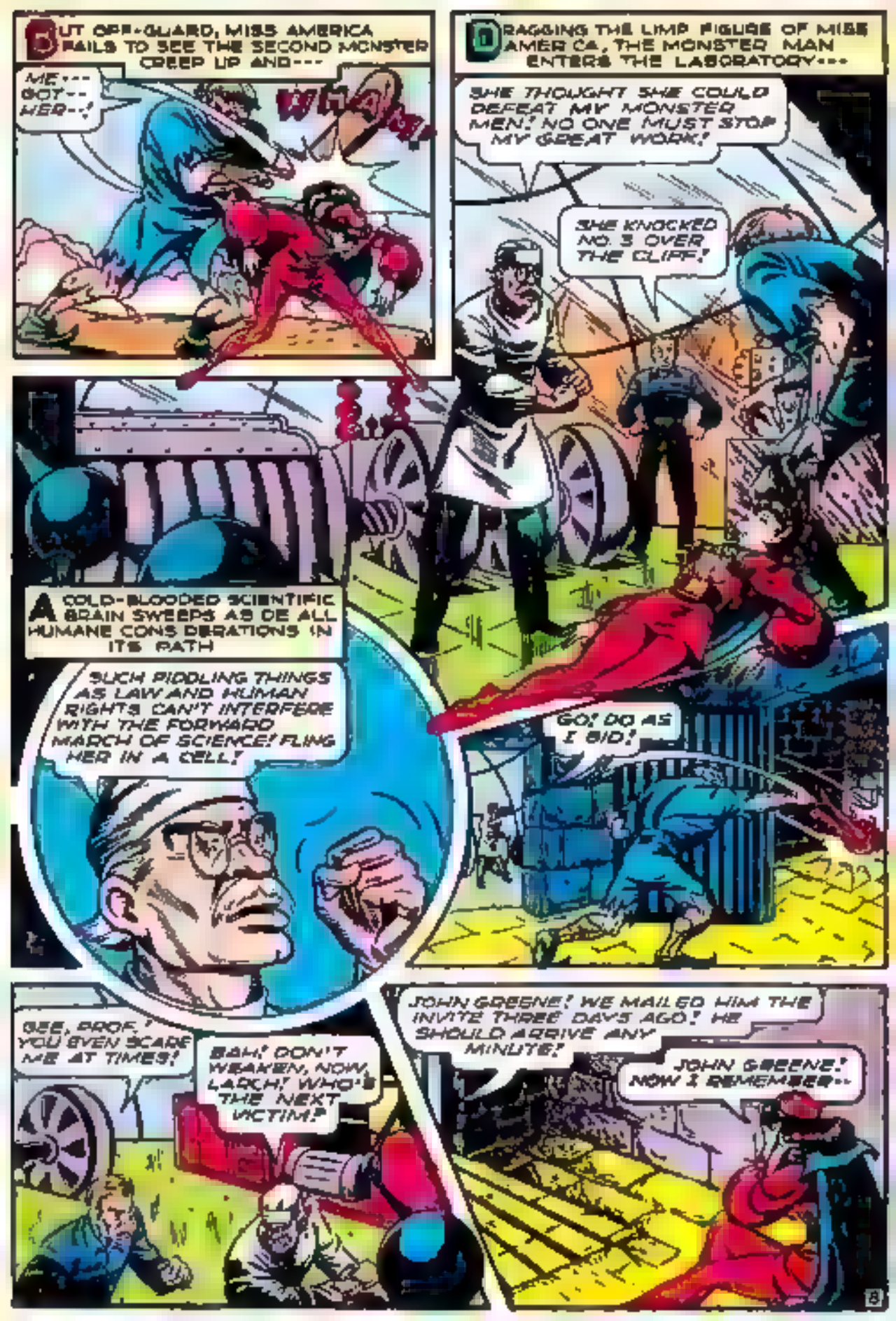
LIKE A HUMAN BOMB, MISS AMERICA SMASHES THE MONSTER OVER THE CLIFF!

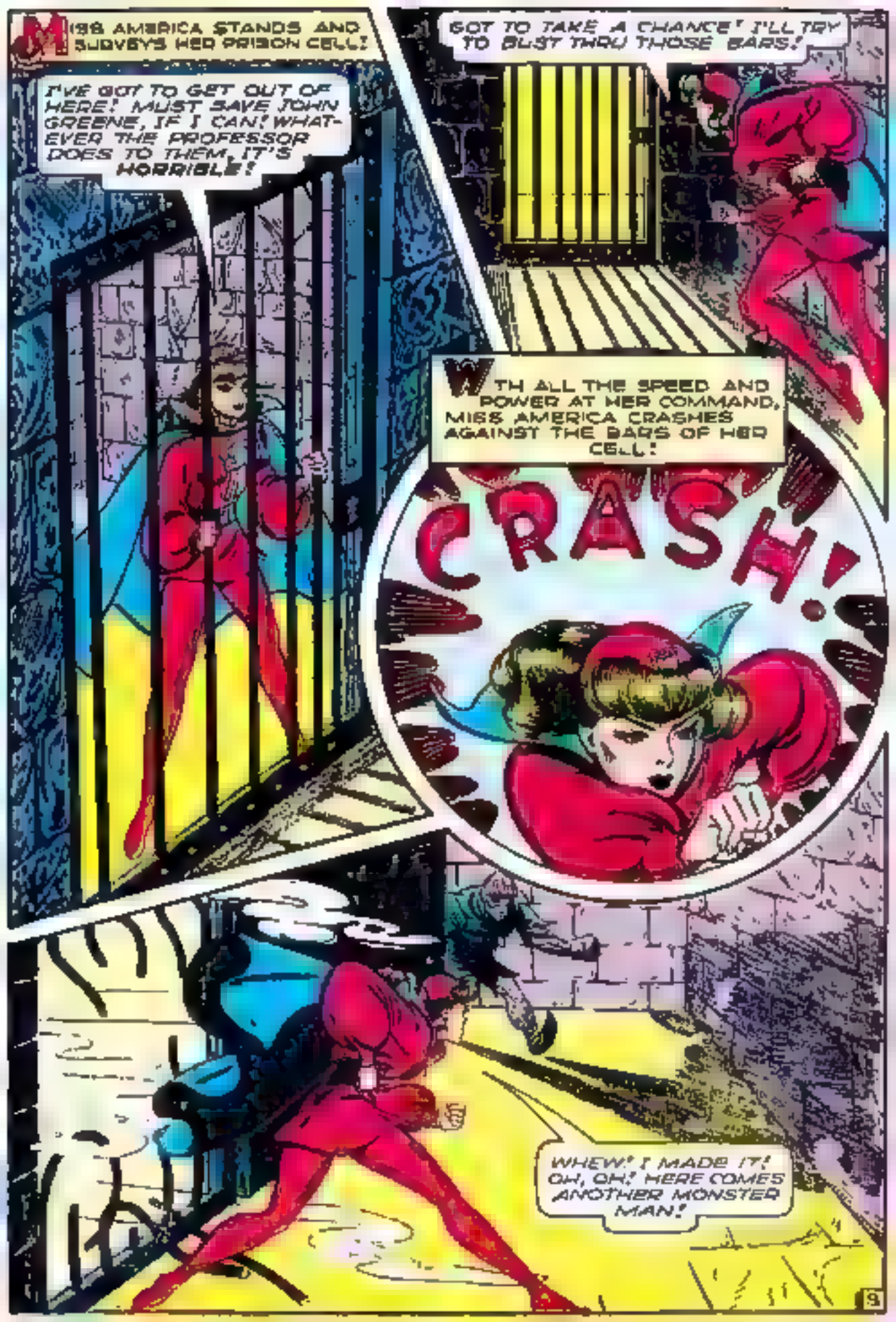
BOP!

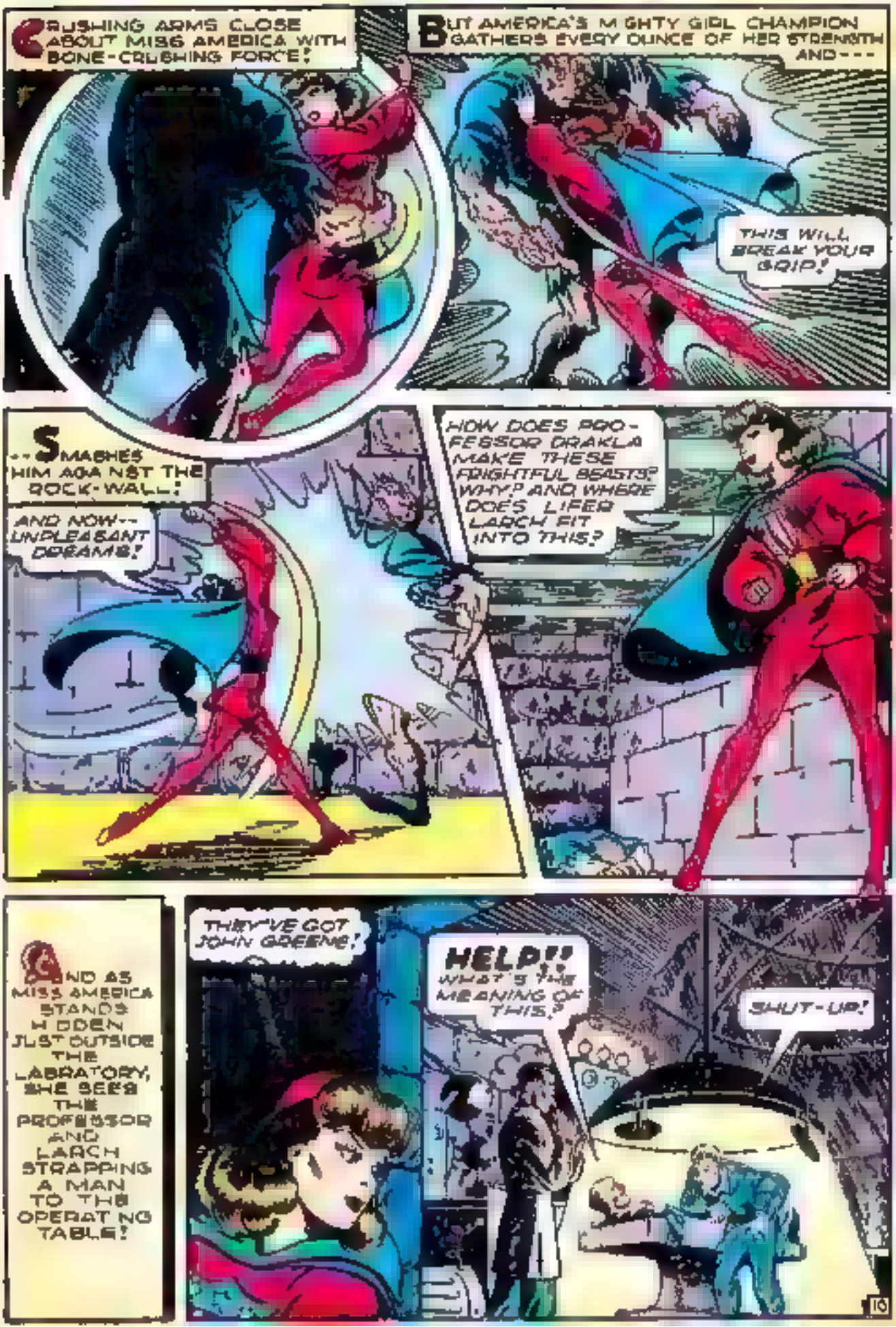
YOU ASKED FOR IT!

THAT'S THE END OF HIM ON THOSE ROCKS BELOW! UGH, WHAT AN UGLY THING THAT WAS!

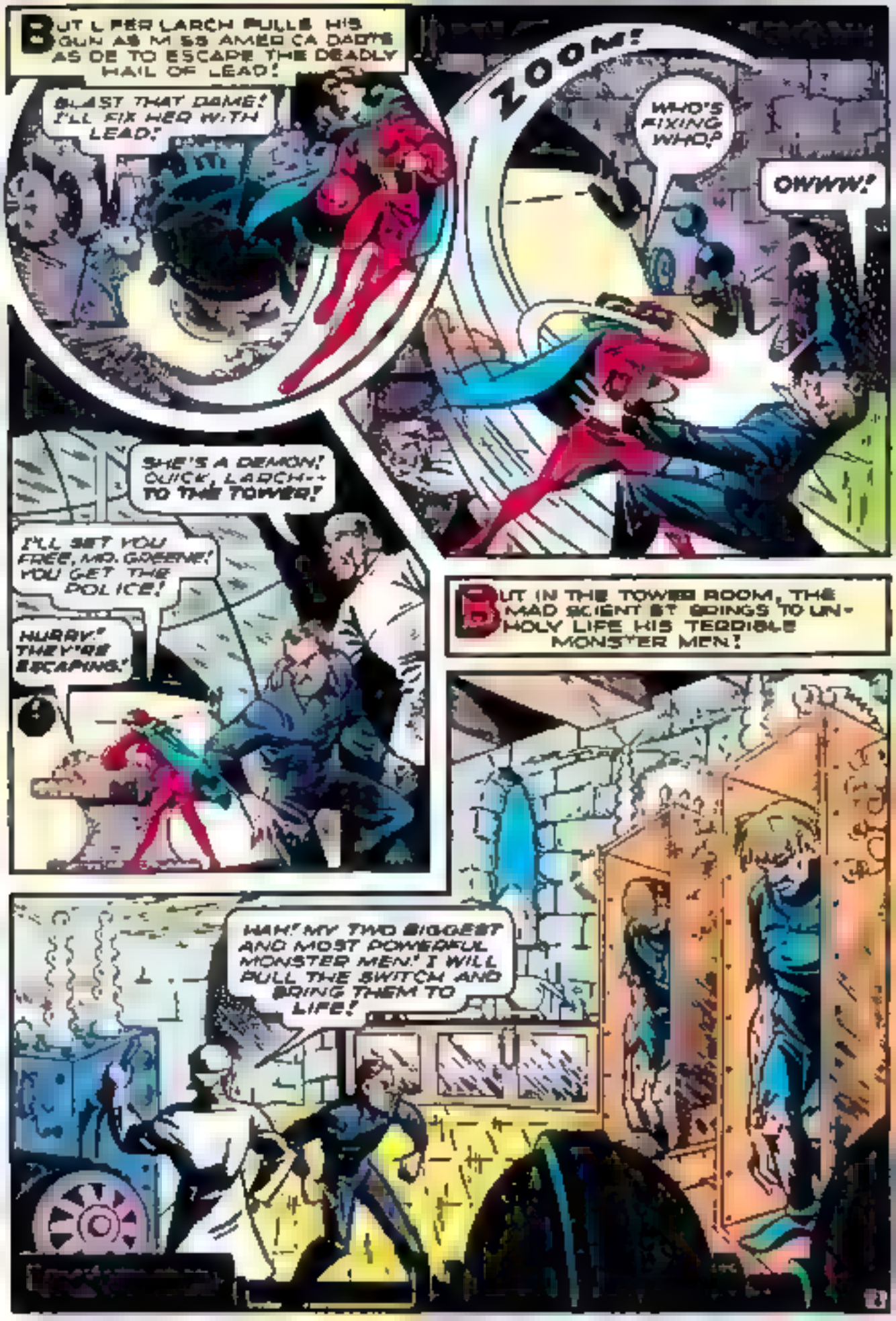
--MISS AMERICA STRIKES!!

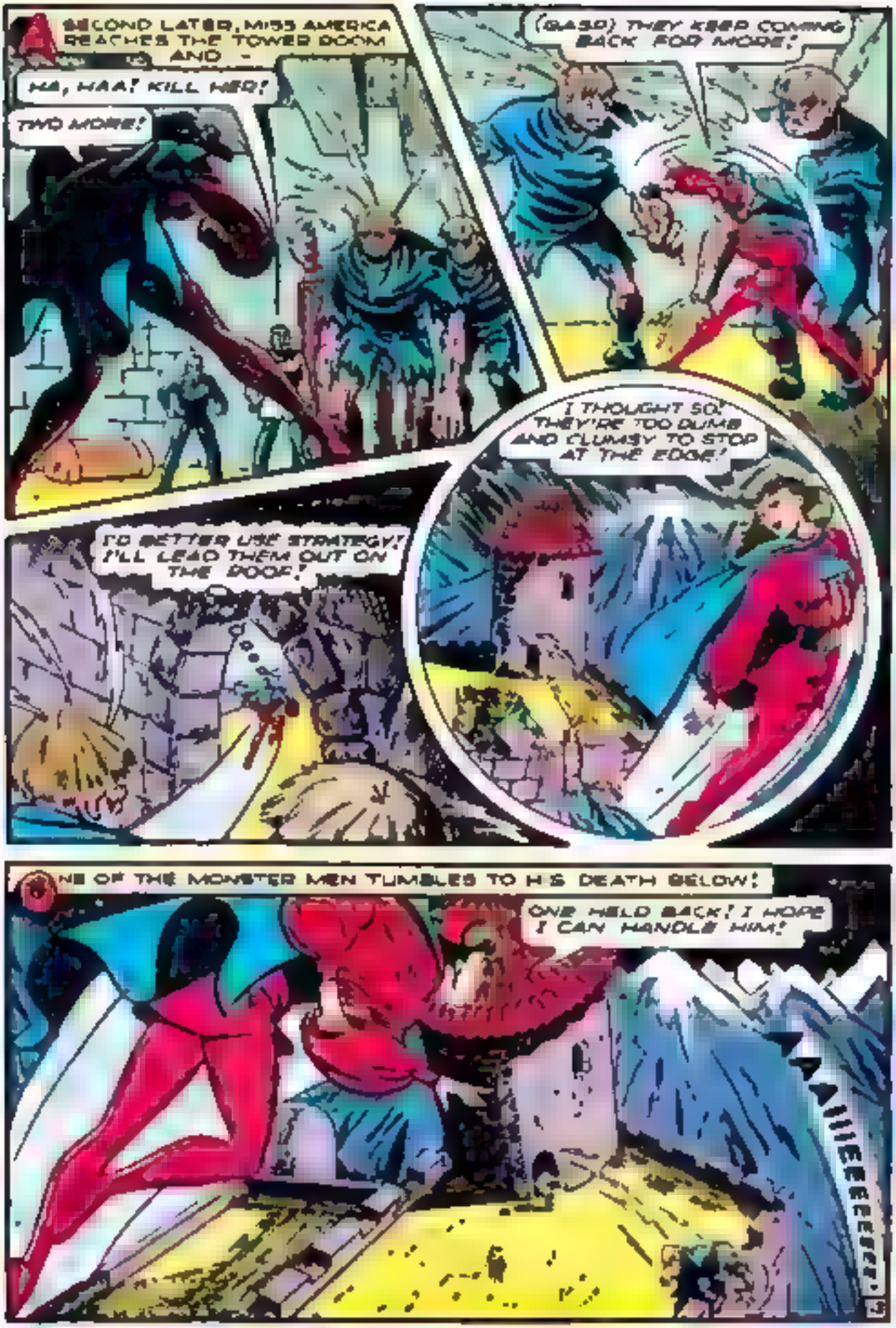

BUT OFF-GUARD, MISS AMERICA FAILS TO SEE THE SECOND MONSTER CREEP UP AND---
ME---GOT--HER--!
WHAM!
DRAGGING THE LIMP FIGURE OF MISS AMERICA, THE MONSTER MAN ENTERS THE LABORATORY---
SHE THOUGHT SHE COULD DEFEAT MY MONSTER MEN! NO ONE MUST STOP MY GREAT WORK!
SHE KNOCKED NO. 3 OVER THE CLIFF!
A COLD-BLOODED SCIENTIFIC BRAIN SWEEPS AS DE ALL HUMANE CONSIDERATIONS IN ITS PATH
SUCH PIDDLING THINGS AS LAW AND HUMAN RIGHTS CAN'T INTERFERE WITH THE FORWARD MARCH OF SCIENCE! FLING HER IN A CELL!
GO! DO AS I BID!
JOHN GREENE! WE MAILED HIM THE INVITE THREE DAYS AGO! HE SHOULD ARRIVE ANY MINUTE!
JOHN GREENE! NOW I REMEMBER--
GEE, PROF.! YOU EVEN SCARE ME AT TIMES!
BAH! DON'T WEAKEN, NOW, LACH! WHO'S THE NEXT VICTIM?
8


MISS AMERICA STANDS AND SURVEYS HER PRISON CELL!
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! MUST SAVE JOHN GREENE, IF I CAN! WHATEVER THE PROFESSOR DOES TO THEM, IT'S HORRIBLE!
GOT TO TAKE A CHANCE! I'LL TRY TO BUST THRU THOSE BARS!
WITH ALL THE SPEED AND POWER AT HER COMMAND, MISS AMERICA CRASHES AGAINST THE BARS OF HER CELL!
CRASH!
WHEW! I MADE IT! OH, OH! HERE COMES ANOTHER MONSTER MAN!
9

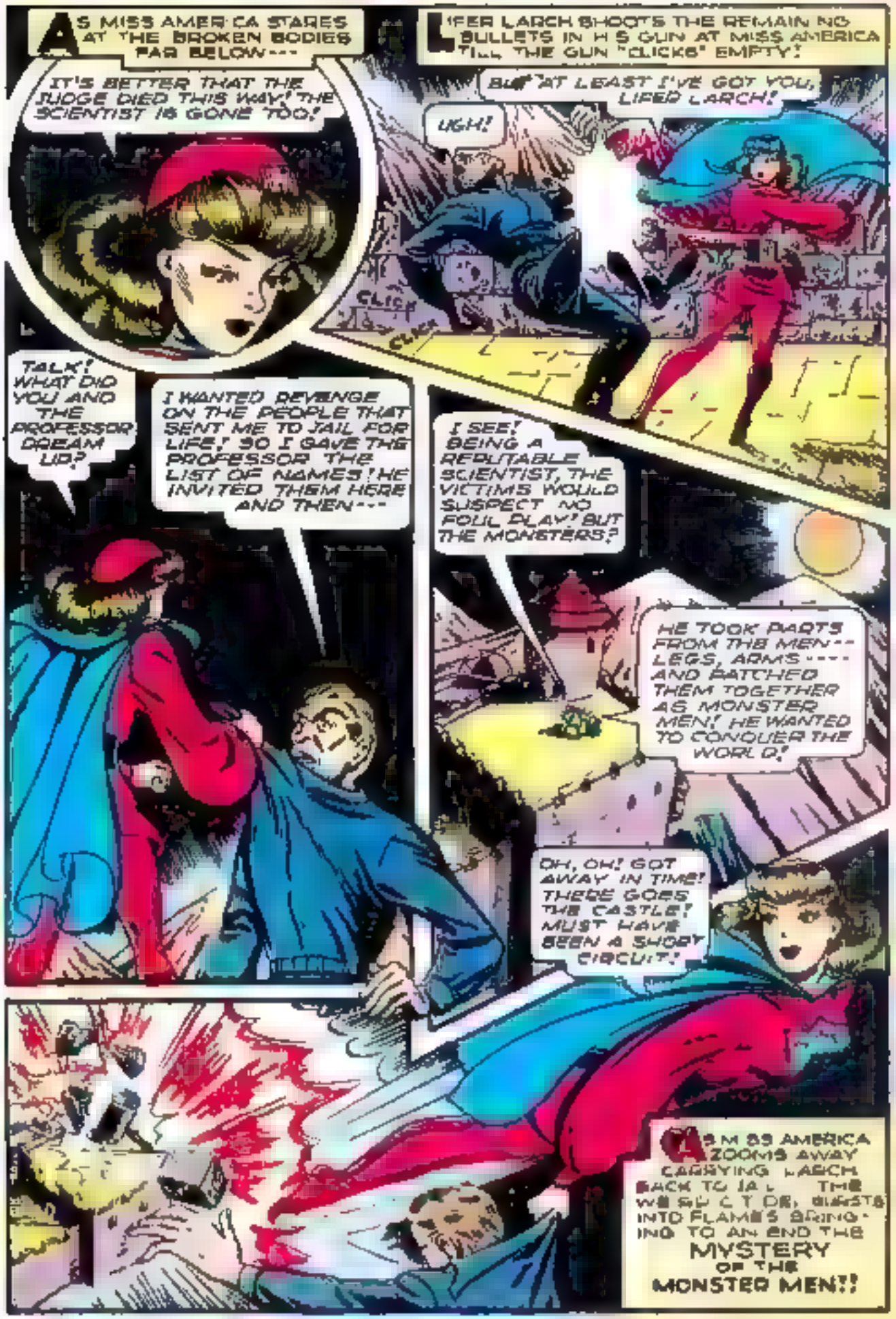

CRUSHING ARMS CLOSE ABOUT MISS AMERICA WITH BONE-CRUSHING FORCE!
BUT AMERICA'S MIGHTY GIRL CHAMPION GATHERS EVERY OUNCE OF HER STRENGTH AND---
THIS WILL BREAK YOUR GRIP!
--SMASHES HIM AGAINST THE ROCK-WALL!
AND NOW-- UNPLEASANT DREAMS!
HOW DOES PROFESSOR DRAKLA MAKE THESE FRIGHTFUL BEASTS? WHY? AND WHERE DOES LIFER LARCH FIT INTO THIS?
AND AS MISS AMERICA STANDS HIDDEN JUST OUTSIDE THE LABRATORY, SHE SEES THE PROFESSOR AND LARCH STRAPPING A MAN TO THE OPERATING TABLE!
THEY'VE GOT JOHN GREENE!
HELP!! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
SHUT-UP!
10

LOOK AT ME, GREENE! DON'T YOU KNOW ME? SURE YOU DO! YOU'RE PALE! HA, HA, HA, HA!
REVENGE!
THAT'S ENOUGH, LAOCH! GET BACK! I'M GOING TO START!
LET'S SEE A LEG FIRST! THIS MAN HAS STRONG LEGS--- JUST WHAT I NEED! I CAN'T GIVE YOU AN ANESTHETIC---
--YOU SEE--- I NEED FRESH, LIVE TISSUE FOR MY EXPERIMENTS!
THE FIEND!
HORRIFIED AT THE GHASTLY SIGHT, MISS AMERICA RUSHES IN!
HERE'S AN ANESTHETIC-- FOR YOU!
WHA--?


BUT LUPER LARCH PULLS HIS GUN AS MISS AMERICA DARTS ASIDE TO ESCAPE THE DEADLY HAIL OF LEAD!
BLAST THAT DAME! I'LL FIX HER WITH LEAD!
ZOOM!
WHO'S FIXING WHO?
OWWW!
SHE'S A DEMON! QUICK, LARCH--TO THE TOWER!
I'LL SET YOU FREE, MR. GREENE! YOU GET THE POLICE!
HURRY! THEY'RE ESCAPING!
BUT IN THE TOWER ROOM, THE MAD SCIENTIST BRINGS TO UNHOLY LIFE HIS TERRIBLE MONSTER MEN!
HAH! MY TWO BIGGEST AND MOST POWERFUL MONSTER MEN! I WILL PULL THE SWITCH AND BRING THEM TO LIFE!


A SECOND LATER, MISS AMERICA REACHES THE TOWER DOOM AND -
HA, HAA! KILL HER!
TWO MORE!
(GASP) THEY KEEP COMING BACK FOR MORE!
I THOUGHT SO! THEY'RE TOO DUMB AND CLUMSY TO STOP AT THE EDGE!
I'D BETTER USE STRATEGY! I'LL LEAD THEM OUT ON THE ROOF!
ONE OF THE MONSTER MEN TUMBLES TO HIS DEATH BELOW!
ONE HELD BACK! I HOPE I CAN HANDLE HIM!
AAIIIEEEEEEEE!

BUT AS MISS AMERICA FACES THE LAST MONSTER MAN, SHE STOPS SHORT IN SURPRISE!
THAT FACE-- ONE OF THE MISSING MEN! JUDGE HENDRICK! IS IT YOU?
A STUNNED BRAIN STRUGGLES SLOWLY AND PAINFULLY, AND THEN---
YES!--I--AM - JUDGE HENDRICK! ONLY--THE HEAD' REST--PARTS FROM OTHER BODIES! DRAKLA DID THIS TO ME!
AS MISS AMERICA WATCHES, THE MONSTER WHEELS FOR PROFESSOR DRAKLA AND LIFER LARCH!
THE ELECTRICAL CURRENTS AREN'T WORKING RIGHT! MUST CUT THE SWITCH OR WE'LL BLOW THE PLACE UP!
PROFESSOR! THE MONSTER IS TURNING ON US!
REVENGE!!
SAVAGE, VENGEFUL PAWS PICK UP THE SCIENTIST AND FLING HIM TO HIS DOOM!
DON'T! OHH-- TOO LATE!
YOU--DIE!
EEEEEAGHHHH!
AND AS THE MONSTER TURNS FOR LIFER LARCH!
YOU WON'T GET ME! I'LL FILL YOU FULL OF LEAD!
AGHHHHH!
4


AS MISS AMERICA STARES AT THE BROKEN BODIES FAR BELOW---
IT'S BETTER THAT THE JUDGE DIED THIS WAY! THE SCIENTIST IS GONE TOO!
LIFER LARCH SHOOTS THE REMAINING BULLETS IN HIS GUN AT MISS AMERICA TILL THE GUN "CLICKS" EMPTY!
BUT AT LEAST I'VE GOT YOU, LIFER LARCH!
UGH!
CLICK
CLICK
TALK! WHAT DID YOU AND THE PROFESSOR DREAM UP?
I WANTED REVENGE ON THE PEOPLE THAT SENT ME TO JAIL FOR LIFE! SO I GAVE THE PROFESSOR THE LIST OF NAMES! HE INVITED THEM HERE AND THEN---
I SEE! BEING A REPUTABLE SCIENTIST, THE VICTIMS WOULD SUSPECT NO FOUL PLAY! BUT THE MONSTERS?
HE TOOK PARTS FROM THE MEN--LEGS, ARMS---- AND PATCHED THEM TOGETHER AS MONSTER MEN! HE WANTED TO CONQUER THE WORLD!
OH, OH! GOT AWAY IN TIME! THERE GOES THE CASTLE! MUST HAVE BEEN A SHODY CIRCUIT!
AS MISS AMERICA ZOOMS AWAY CARRYING LARCH BACK TO JAIL, THE WRECKED DEBRIS BURSTS INTO FLAMES BRINGING TO AN END THE MYSTERY OF THE MONSTER MEN!!

MISS AMERICA
IN
"TOWN
WEAR"

AN INVITATION FROM Miss AMERICA

CASH PRIZES

FOR YOUR BEST

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MISS AMERICA? WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE HER EVERY MONTH? THE BEST LETTERS ABOUT MISS AMERICA AS A MONTHLY MAGAZINE WILL WIN CASH PRIZES!

$50. IN CASH PRIZES WILL BE PAID AS FOLLOWS FOR THE BEST LETTERS!

$25. FOR THE FIRST PRIZE WINNING LETTER!

$10. FOR THE SECOND PRIZE WINNING LETTER!

$1.00 EACH FOR THE NEXT 15 PRIZE

MISS AMERICA

YOUR LETTERS

MISS AMERICA

APPEARS AS A

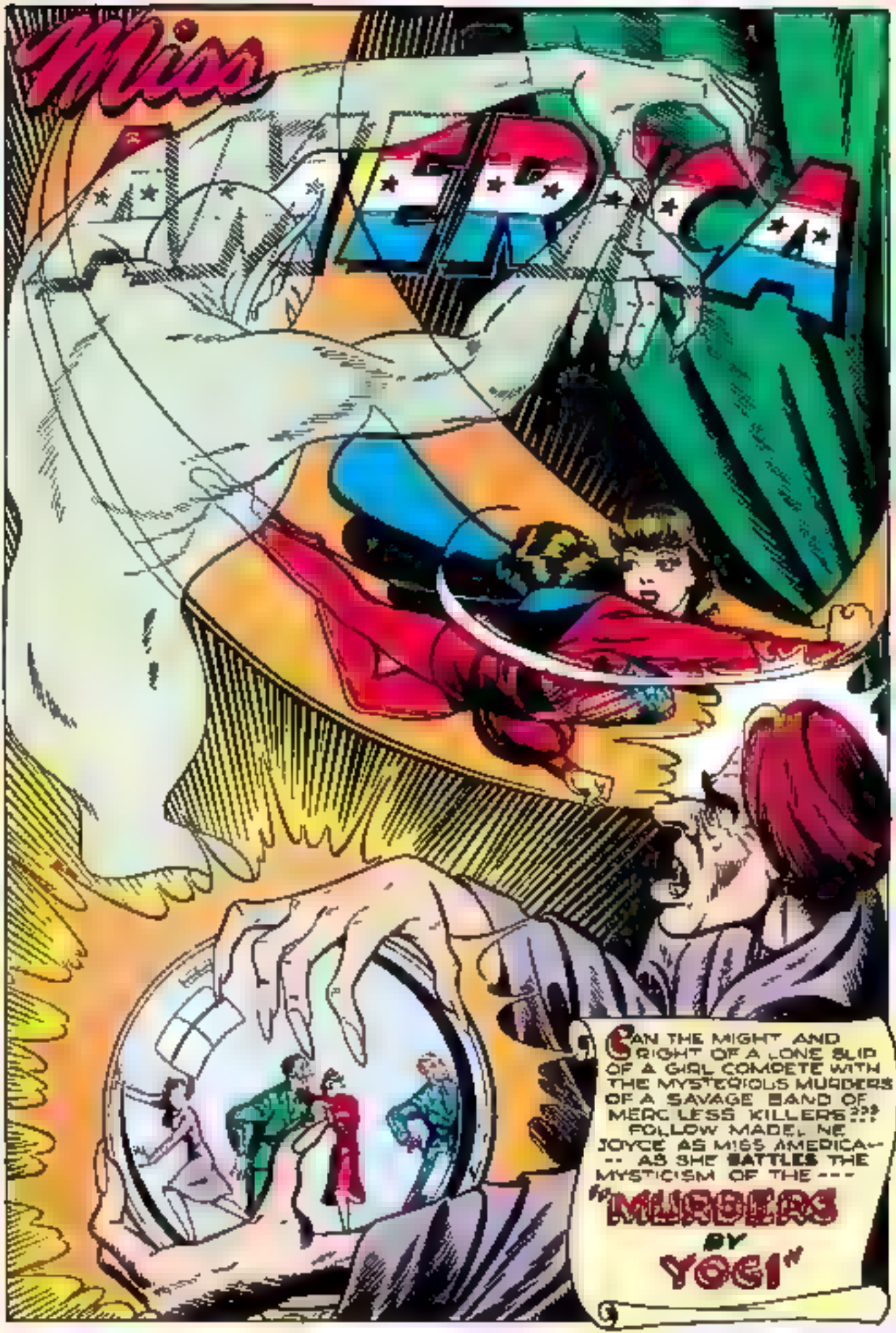
MONTHLY MAGAZINE!

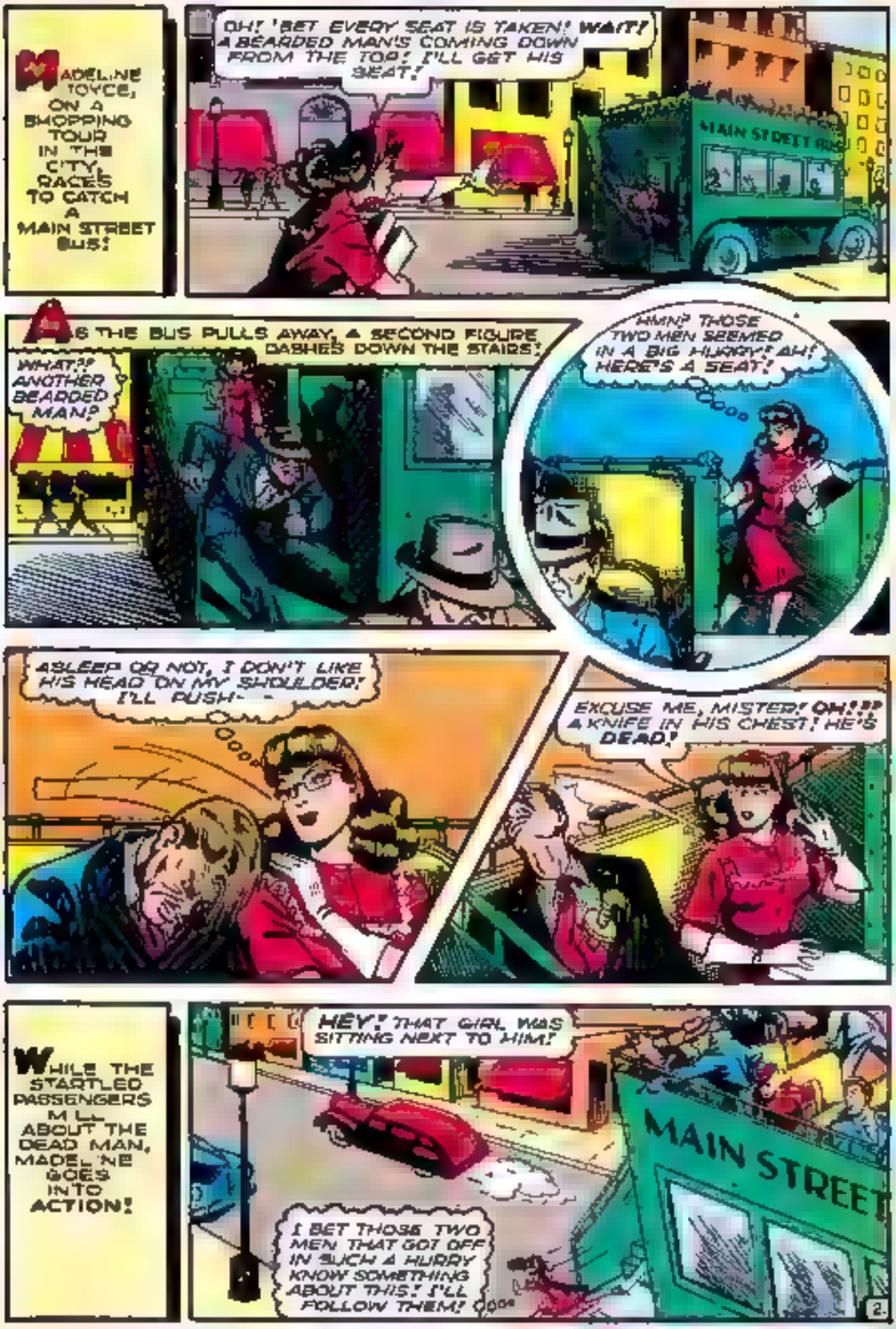
IF YOU ARE ANY FAN

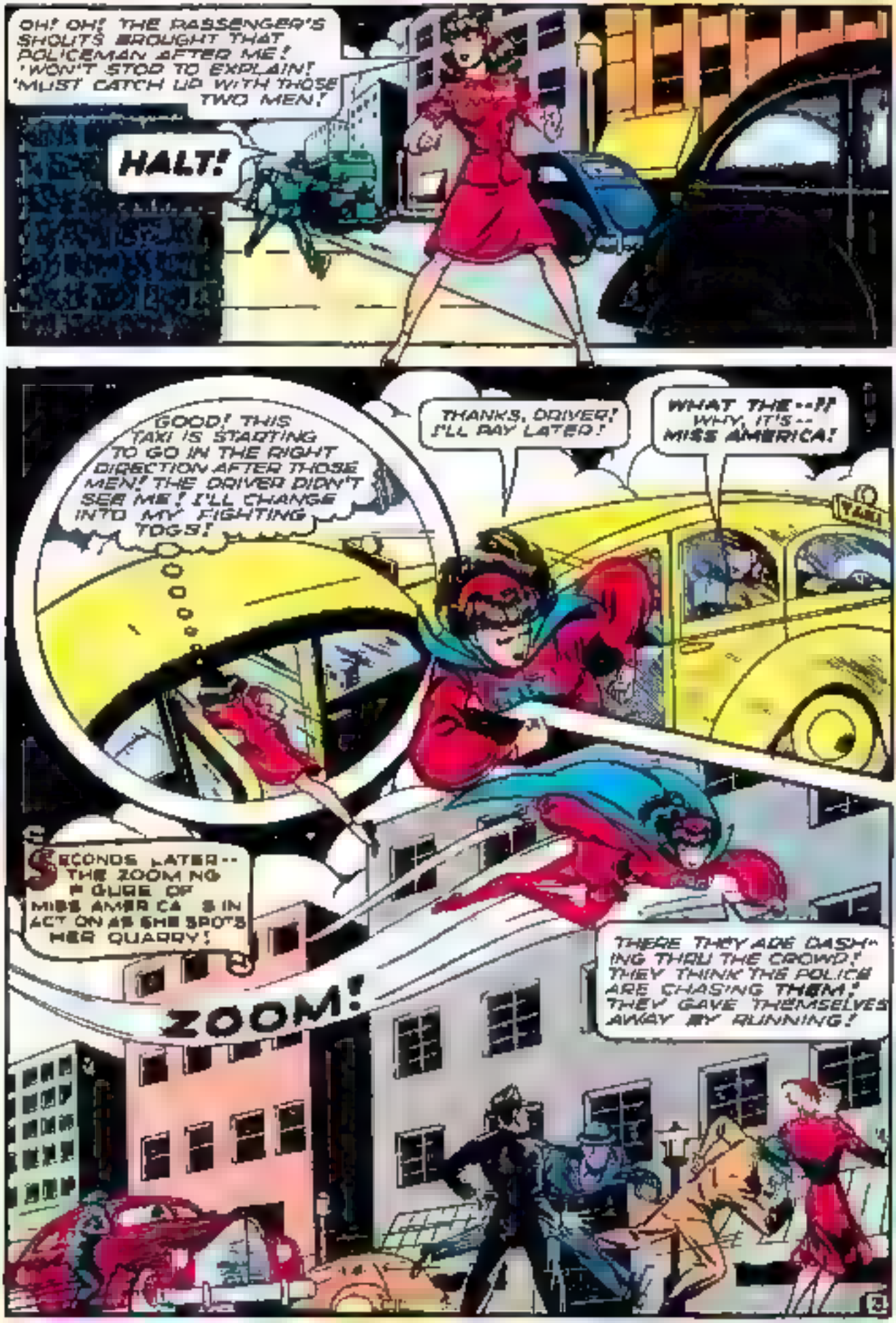
OF MISS AMERICA'S SCRIPTS

EVERY MONTH!

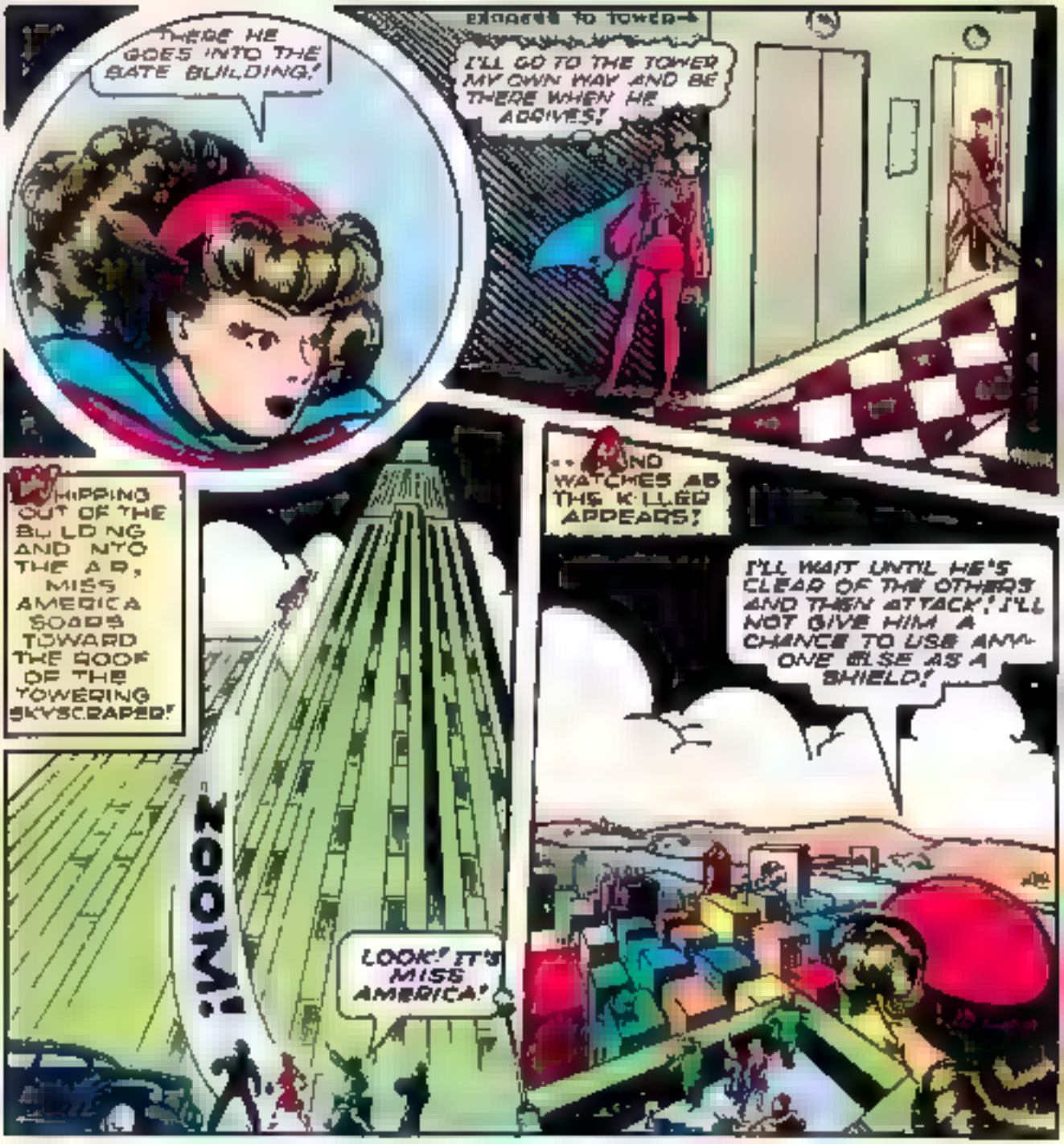
CASH PRIZES AND YOUR MISS AMERICA


Miss America
CAN THE MIGHT AND RIGHT OF A LONE GIRL COMPETE WITH THE MYSTERIOUS MURDERS OF A SAVAGE BAND OF MERCILESS KILLERS ??? FOLLOW MADEL NE JOYCE AS MISS AMERICA -- AS SHE BATTLES THE MYSTICISM OF THE ---
"MURDERS BY YOGI"


MADELINE TOYCE, ON A SHOPPING TOUR IN THE CITY, RACES TO CATCH A MAIN STREET BUS!
OH! 'BET EVERY SEAT IS TAKEN! WAIT! A BEARDED MAN'S COMING DOWN FROM THE TOP! I'LL GET HIS SEAT!
MAIN STREET
AS THE BUS PULLS AWAY, A SECOND FIGURE DASHES DOWN THE STAIRS!
WHAT?! ANOTHER BEARDED MAN?
HMM? THOSE TWO MEN SEEMED IN A BIG HURRY! AH! HERE'S A SEAT!
ASLEEP OR NOT, I DON'T LIKE HIS HEAD ON MY SHOULDER! I'LL PUSH--
EXCUSE ME, MISTER! OH!! A KNIFE IN HIS CHEST! HE'S DEAD!
WHILE THE STARTLED PASSENGERS MILL ABOUT THE DEAD MAN, MADELINE GOES INTO ACTION!
HEY! THAT GIRL WAS SITTING NEXT TO HIM!
MAIN STREET
I BET THOSE TWO MEN THAT GOT OFF IN SUCH A HURRY KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THIS! I'LL FOLLOW THEM!
2


OH! OH! THE PASSENGER'S SHOUTS BROUGHT THAT POLICEMAN AFTER ME! 'WON'T STOP TO EXPLAIN! 'MUST' CATCH UP WITH THOSE TWO MEN!
HALT!
GOOD! THIS TAXI IS STARTING TO GO IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION AFTER THOSE MEN! THE DRIVER DIDN'T SEE ME! I'LL CHANGE INTO MY FIGHTING TOGS!
THANKS, DRIVER! I'LL PAY LATER!
WHAT THE--!! WHY, IT'S-- MISS AMERICA!
TAXI
SECONDS LATER-- THE ZOOMING FIGURE OF MISS AMERICA IS IN ACTION AS SHE SPOTS HER QUARRY!
ZOOM!
THERE THEY ARE DASHING THRU THE CROWD! THEY THINK THE POLICE ARE CHASING THEM! THEY GAVE THEMSELVES AWAY BY RUNNING!

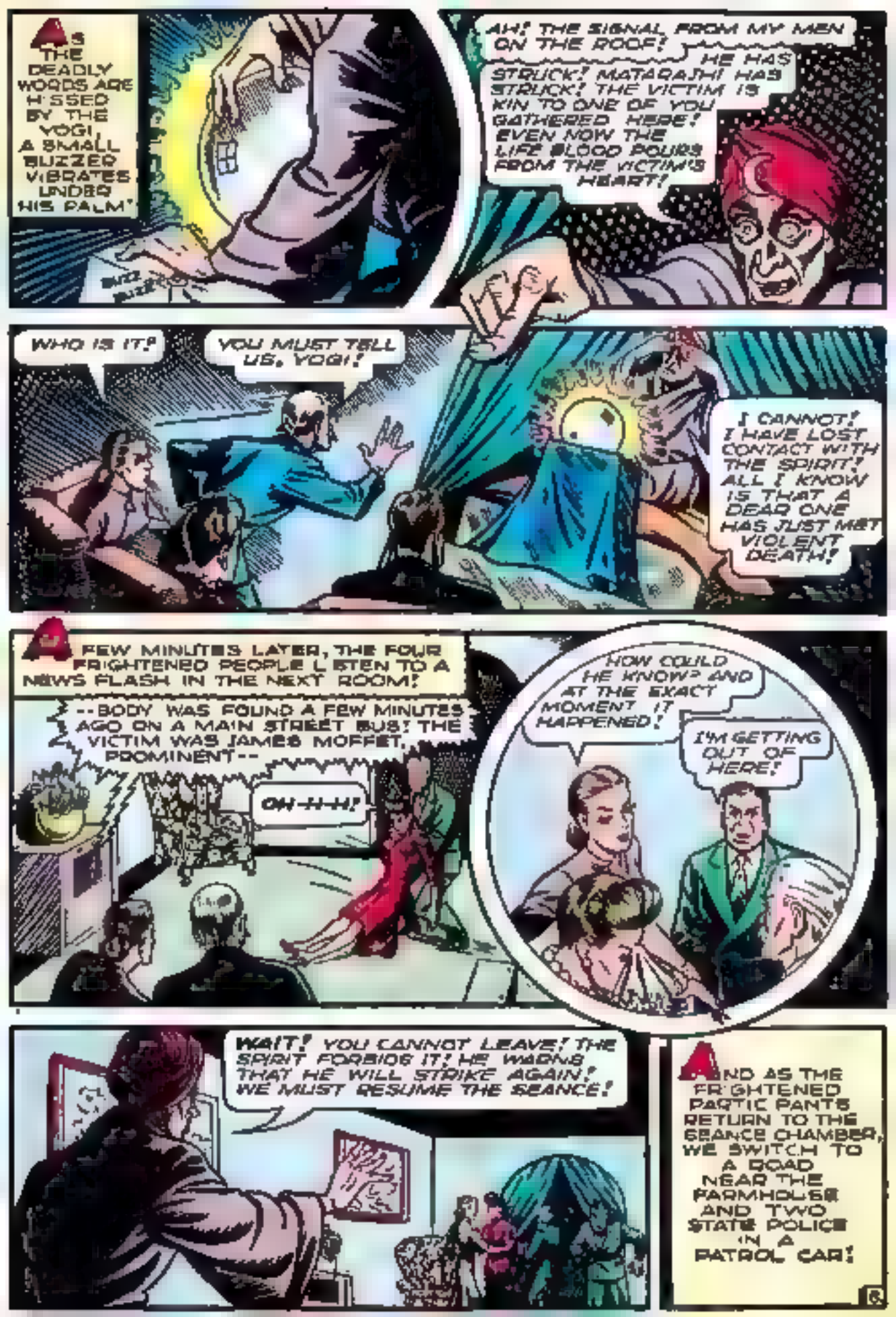
WE'LL JUST STOP YOU RATS LONG ENOUGH FOR THE POLICE TO GET HERE!
YOW!
WHILE MISS AMERICA YANKS ONE FALLEN KILLER TO HIS FEET, THE SECOND MUG GRABS A TERRIFIED WOMAN AS A HUMAN SHIELD!
IF YOU COME NEAR ME, SHE DIES!
MOVING WITH SPEED THAT WOULD PUT LIGHTNING TO SHAME, OUR HEROINE IS UPON THE KNIFE WIELDING KILLER!
YOW-UGH!
NOW IS MY CHANCE TO GET AWAY!
HEGE! YOU BOYS HOLD ON TO THIS WORM WHILE I GO GET HIS PARTNER!


THERE HE GOES INTO THE GATE BUILDING!
I'LL GO TO THE TOWER MY OWN WAY AND BE THERE WHEN HE ARRIVES!
SLIPPING OUT OF THE BUILDING AND INTO THE AIR, MISS AMERICA SOARS TOWARD THE ROOF OF THE TOWERING SKYSCRAPER!
...AND WATCHES AS THE KILLER APPEARS!
I'LL WAIT UNTIL HE'S CLEAR OF THE OTHERS AND THEN ATTACK! I'LL NOT GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO USE ANY ONE ELSE AS A SHIELD!
ZOOM!
LOOK! IT'S MISS AMERICA!

AS MISS AMERICA IS ABOUT TO ATTACK, HER ATTENTION IS DIVERTED BY A MYSTERIOUS TURBANED FIGURE SALAAMING FROM A PRECARIOUS PERCH!
HEY YOU! COME DOWN! YOU CAN'T DO THAT! YOU'LL BE KILLED!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? MY KILLER "FRIEND" IS STOPPING THE ATTENDANT!

YOU MUST NOT INTERFERE WITH HIS HOLY PRAYERS! HE IS A MOSLEM AND HE'S BOWING TOWARD MECCA!
IF I REMEMBER MY GEOGRAPHY, MECCA LIES DIRECTLY EAST OF THE CITY! AND "MR. TURBAN" IS FACING WEST! THOSE TWO ARE UP TO SOMETHING AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT RIGHT NOW!
WE'LL SOFTEN YOU UP LIKE THIS! NOW TALK!
LOOK OUT! IN BACK OF YOU!
OW-W-W-W!
THANKS TO THE WARNING SHOUT, THE DEADLY KNIFE THRUST MISSES!!
DIE, YOU MEDDLING SHE DEVIL!
OOPS!
I HIT HIM HARDER THAN I INTENDED!

AS HIS TURBANED COMPANION HURTLES TO HIS DEATH, ONCE AGAIN THE BEARDED KILLER TURNS TO FLEE!
OH! PULLING A KNIFE AGAIN! YOU TRIED THAT ONCE BEFORE!
THIS TIME YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY, MR. BEARDED KILLER!
I'LL TALK! DON'T OOOP ME!
THAT'S WHAT WILL HAPPEN UNLESS YOU TALK!
I'LL TALK!
AND WHILE MISS AMERICA ZOOMS AWAY TOWARD THE GANG'S HIDEOUT IN AN OLD ABANDONED FARMHOUSE, WE TURN BACK THE CLOCK TO THE EXACT MOMENT THE MOSLEM BOWED IN PRAYER ATOP THE BUILDING'... IN THE FARMHOUSE, A MYSTIC SEANCE IS TAKING PLACE'!
KOOOOOM!
HERE WE IS, BOYS! BOOK HIM ON A MURDER CHARGE! I'M OFF TO GET HIS BOSS AND THE REST OF THE MURDER BAND!
AH-H H! IT IS THE MATARAJHI! OOO OF VIOLENT DEATH! BEHOLD! BEHOLD!


AS THE DEADLY WORDS ARE HISSED BY THE YOGI, A SMALL BUZZER VIBRATES UNDER HIS PALM!
BUZZ BUZZ
AH! THE SIGNAL FROM MY MEN ON THE ROOF! HE HAS STRUCK! MATARAJHI HAS STRUCK! THE VICTIM IS KIN TO ONE OF YOU GATHERED HERE! EVEN NOW THE LIFE BLOOD POURS FROM THE VICTIM'S HEART!
WHO IS IT?
YOU MUST TELL US, YOGI!
I CANNOT! I HAVE LOST CONTACT WITH THE SPIRIT! ALL I KNOW IS THAT A DEAR ONE HAS JUST MET VIOLENT DEATH!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE FOUR FRIGHTENED PEOPLE LISTEN TO A NEWS FLASH IN THE NEXT ROOM!
--BODY WAS FOUND A FEW MINUTES AGO ON A MAIN STREET BUS! THE VICTIM WAS JAMES MOFFET, PROMINENT--
OH-H-H!
HOW COULD HE KNOW? AND AT THE EXACT MOMENT IT HAPPENED!
I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
WAIT! YOU CANNOT LEAVE! THE SPIRIT FORBIDS IT! HE WARNS THAT HE WILL STRIKE AGAIN! WE MUST RESUME THE SEANCE!
AND AS THE FRIGHTENED PARTICIPANTS RETURN TO THE SEANCE CHAMBER, WE SWITCH TO A ROAD NEAR THE FARMHOUSE AND TWO STATE POLICE IN A PATROL CAR!
8

HEY! THAT'S MISS AMERICA!
ZOOM!
SHE'S HEADING FOR THE ABANDONED FARM! LET'S GO!
MISS AMERICA ZOOMS DOWN ON TWO BURLY THUGS ON GUARD!
YOU TWO PUG-UGLIES PROVE I CAME TO THE RIGHT PLACE!
YOW!
UGH!
THAT'LL HOLD YOU RATS WHILE I SEE WHAT'S GOING ON INSIDE!
IS THERE ANY WAY TO PREVENT THIS DEATH?
I WILL TRY TO CONTACT THE SPIRIT!
IF THE BEARDED KILLER TOLD THE TRUTH, THIS YOGI WILL NOW ASK FOR MONEY TO PREVENT ANOTHER MURDER!
ONLY BY APPEASING HIS WRATH AND DONATING MONEY-- WHAT TH--?!
HERE'S MY DONATION!
ZOOM!
MISS AMERICA, A TORNADO, HOLDS HER OWN---- WHEN ?!?!
THE GAME IS OVER, RATS! ONE OF YOUR KILLERS TALKED!
SOCK!
9

THE HEAVY CRYSTAL FLUNG BY THE YOGI SCORES A LUCKY HIT!
AH-HA! I HIT HER!
CRASH!
TWO STATE COPS COMING UP THE ROAD!
QUICK! LOCK THE OTHERS IN THE CELLAR!
WHY NOT MAKE SURE SHE'S DEAD?
IF SHE ISN'T, THE FALL DOWN THE OLD WELL WILL FINISH HER!
DOWN SHE GOES! WE'LL ROLL THIS HEAVY COVER OVER THE OPENING!
MUST BE A HUNDRED FOOT DROP!
HA! HA! THE POLICE WILL BE TOO BUSY TO CHASE US!
HELP!
WHILE YOGI AND HIS KILLER GANG ESCAPE AND WITH THE POLICE TRYING TO GET INTO THE BURNING HOUSE TO SAVE THE TRAPPED VICTIMS, WE FOLLOW MISS AMERICA HURTLING DOWN-- DOWN---
10

--DOWN THE SLIME COVERED SIDES OF THE OLD WELL TO ALMOST CERTAIN DEATH ON THE ROCKY BOTTOM!
BUT--- A RUSH OF AIR REVIVES OUR HEROINE--
WHERE AM I?? OH! I'M FALLING!
AND SHE LANDS SAFELY!!
--MADE IT! NOW TO GET OUT!
OUCH! MY SHOULDER!
AS MISS AMERICA REALIZES THAT THE ONLY WAY OUT IS AT THE TOP OF THE WELL, SHE ZOOMS UP-- BUT IS STOPPED BY THE HEAVY COVER THAT THE YOGI ROLLED OVER THE OPENING!
ZOOM
I'VE GOT TO GET THIS COVER--OFF! IT'S GIVING!
USING ALL THE GREAT STRENGTH HER ROLE OF MISS AMERICA ENDOWED HER WITH, OUR HEROINE MANAGES TO LIFT THE HEAVY COVER!
OOOO! THE POLICE GOT THEM OUT! I'LL GO AFTER THAT YOGI!
OOOMM!
11

A FEW MINUTES LATER-- MISS AMERICA STARTS HER ZOOM DOWN AS SHE SPOTS THE FLEEING KILLER BAND!

THERE THEY ARE! PRETTY CLEVER RACKET THEY HAD! BUT WHEN THE YOGI INCLUDED MURDER INTO THE SET-UP, HE WAS TOO SMART!

SLOW UP AND LET THE TRAIN PASS! WE CAN'T MAKE IT!

IT'S MISS AMERICA! RUN HER DOWN!

IN THEIR EAGERNESS TO KILL THEIR NEMESIS, THE KILLERS MEET THEIR DOOM!

HEY! THE YOGI JUMPED CLEAR! HE'LL WISH HE TOOK THE EASY WAY OUT BEFORE I GET THRU WITH HIM!

WHY DON'T YOU CALL ON YOUR SPIRIT FRIEND!

MISS AMERICA DELIVERS THE SUBDUED YOGI TO THE POLICE AND AFTER EXPLAINING THE STORY, ZOOMS AWAY TO FURTHER ADVENTURES!

IT'S MISS AMERICA WITH THE YOGI!

HOW DID YOGI KNOW THE EXACT TIME?

SIMPLE! HE HAD A HIGH POWERED TELESCOPE ON THIS ROOF TRAINED ON THE BATE BUILDING! THE MOSLEM BOWING WAS THE SIGNAL THAT THE MURDER HAD BEEN COMMITTED!

THE END